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Not at ISAAC R.K.

The Western Witness.

THE TRUTH SHALL MAKE YOU FREE

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ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Dedication of a Magnificent Church in New York.

KNOCK'S WONDROUS CURES.

Items of Interest From all Sections, Countries and Religious Orders. Readable News.

Dr. Gillooly, Bishop of Elphin, Ireland has just dedicated the new catholic college of Sligo.

Fathers Shaw and Devine the well known Lazarist missioners, are engaged in giving a series of missions in the diocese of Peoria.

The youngest doctor of divinity in the Church in this country is said to be Rev. Wm. McGinnis, D. D., of Brooklyn, a student of the American College, Rome.

An attractive album will be offered to the Holy Father on the occasion of his approaching jubilee, by the children of the world. It will contain their good wishes.

Rev. F. P. Rooney, vicar-general of the diocese of Toronto, Canada, has been raised to the dignity of prelate of the papal household with the title of monsignor.

So certain is the repeal of the law against the admission of religious orders into Germany regarded that Catholics are already negotiating in Berlin for ground on which to erect a Jesuit seminary.

By a vote of five to three the advisory committee has decided to recommend St. John's Island, one of the Thousand Islands in the St. Lawrence River as the permanent site for the Catholic summer School.

The British government has acknowledged the justice of the demand for $20,000 indemnity for the Uganda victims. The claim was presented by the Bishop of Uganda, and transmitted by the propaganda to England.

The Rev. David Benjamin of Urmiah, Persia, formerly an assistant in the archbishop of Canterbury's mission to the Nestorians, who has been in England nearly two years, has been received into the Catholic Church.

The Belgian Government has ordered that special teachings on the subject of temperance, including simple lectures on the effects of alcohol shall be given in every school, and that temperance shall be established among school children.

Supreme President Coleman has issued a circular letter in which he calls upon all members of the Catholic Knights of America to join in the forthcoming celebration of the Columbus Centenary, Columbus, he said was the first Catholic Knight of America, and it therefore should be the duts of every member of the order to make the celebration a success.

The Catholic University began its fourth year by a spiritual retreat for the students, conducted by the Right Rev. A. F. Curtis, D. D., bishop of Wilmington, Del. The retreat was opened on Tuesday evening the 29th ult., and closed on Sunday morning the 2d inst. Owing to Bishop Curtis' interesting style and deep spirituality, the exercises were most enjoyable and fruitful of good.

The Oriental Congress was attended by a number of Catholic savants. America sent Bishop Keane, the accomplished head of its Catholic University. English colleges were represented by the rector of St. Bede's at Manchester, Very Rev. Dr. Cesartelli, and from the continent came five or six ecclesiatics. The Egypt and Africa section which has more to do with holy scripture than any other section, had a Catholic—Mr. Le Page Renouf—for its president, which is exactly as it should be.

An article which has appeared in the Civilta Cattolica on the situation of the Pope in case of war is creating a lively interest in diplomatic circles. It points out the risks of a state of captivity full of dangers which might accrue to the Holy Father in the redoubtable eventuality of hostilities in which Italy might be engaged. Our contemporary desires that Catholic feeling should energetically exhibit itself in order to provide for the security and liberty of the Pontiff—a matter of imperious interest for the tranquility of consciences.

More cures have been wrought at the chapel of Knock, Ireland. Rev. J. T. Wagner, Dean of Windsor, Ontario, who lately visited the holy shrine, completely broken down in health and beyond all earthly hope of recovery, besought Our Lady of Knock to exercise her glorious prerogative of charity and mercy and restore him to health. His prayer was answered, and recently he instructed the eminent sculptor Farrell to erect a beautiful pure white marble statue on the altar of the Blessed Virgin as a testimony of his gratitude. Another case is that of a young lady who, accompaned by her uncle, at one time a Protestant minister, but now a fervent Catholic, went to Knock. The surgeon had ordered her leg to be amputated as mortification had set in. She was perfectly cured at Knock, and before leaving hung up her crutches on the wall of the chapel.

The new church of Our Lady of Good Counsel, recently dedicated in New York City, is one of the most beautiful in that city. Work was begun upon it about seven years ago, and the cornerstone was laid a year later by Archbishop Corrigan. The outer walls are of dove colored Vermont granite and ornamented with heavy copings. While the facade is plain, the treatment is novel. The Nineteenth-street facade is eighty-eight feet wide, and the depth of the building is 100 feet. The towers are colossal, and the entrances beneath them are recessed and approached by broad stone steps, the upper parts of which are covered by a Gothic canopy of marble. The vestibule is floored in mosaic. The interior of the church is very striking. While it is not decorated, it is attractive and pleasing to the eye. The three aisles in the nave of the church and the two on the extreme right and left are broad and furnished with handsome quartered oak pews in the Gothic style. The galleries, which are over the side aisles, are also of oak. The organ loft is over the main entrance, and has been ingeniously divided in order to show off a large window in the nave set with beautiful stained glass, in which are represented episodes in the life of the Virgin. Besides the main altar there are four others, one dedicated to the Virgin, one to St. Joseph, one to the Sacred Heart and one to Our Lady of Good Counsel, the two latter being in the transept. The grand altar was made in Venice and the others in France. In the five panels behind the altar in the sanctuary are paintings representing the nativity, the annunciation, the crucifixion, the ascension and the resurrection. The reredos is of oak hung with olive green plush. The carpets covering the aisles are of the same color. The sanctuary rail is of oak, and the gates are of brass, elaborately ornamented. The basement or lower church has a seating capacity of over 1000 persons. The pews and confessionals here are of oak and the altars of carved oak. It is the first church in this country to be dedicated to Our Lady of Good Counsel.

MGR. SATOLLI'S VISIT.

It Suggests Some Interesting Reminiscences.

FORMER PAPAL DELEGATES

Mgr. Satolli Will Inquire Into Many Matters of Interest to the Church.

The appointment of Mgr. Satolli as apostolic delegate to the United States suggests some reminiscences. The first publicly recognized representative of the Holy See in this country was Mgr. Bedini, who in 1853 was sent as Apostolic Nuncio to the court of the Brazils, but charged, on his way to his mission, with a complimentary autograph letter from the Pope to the President of the United States. He was also commissioned by the Propaganda to deal with some American bishops on matters touching the interests of religion and to make a report of the condition, prospects and wants of the Church in this country. At his request Archbishop Hughes tried to ascertain from a Catholic member of the President's Cabinet whether the government at Washington would entertain the proposition of the appointment of a Nunciature. The Pope was then actual sovereign of Rome and the Ecclesiastical States. The answer suggested the appointment of a layman; whoever was sent would be received as his political representative. This answer was not deemed satisfactory by Archbishop Hughes. Mgr. Bedini's mission was thwarted by the riotous opposition of Italian and German revolutionists.

In 1875 Mgr. Roncetti when appointed Ablegate to convey the Cardinal's beretta to Archbishop McCloskey, received also a mission from the Propaganda to inquire into the condition of various dioceses. We may mention as of special interest to-day that one of the questions submitted to his examination was the establishment of the arrangement made a couple of years previous at Poughkeepsie by the Rev. Dr. P. F. McSweeney, whereby the Catholic schools were brought under the control of the city board of education. Mr. McMaster of the Freeman's Journal had severely attacked the plan, and was so earnest as to procure the submission of his attacks not only to the Propaganda but even to Pope Pius IX. Monsignor Roncetti obtained from Cardinal McCloskey the thorough explanation of the advantageous relations of the Catholic schools with the municipal authorities, whilst at the same time the religious education of the children was insured. Cardinal McCloskey stated to Mgr. Roncetti that every step in the negotiations with the municipal board of education had been progressively submitted to his entire approval; he bore testimony at the same time to the great tact and prudence of the Rev. Dr. McSweeney, the explanation turned out to be perfectly satisfactory to the Propaganda, from which Dr. McSweeney in the following year on his visit to Rome received generous commendation. The Poughkeepsie plan of education has become a watchword of progress for the Church in the United States. In 1879 the Rt. Rev. Dr. Conroy, Bishop of Ardagh, received the appointment of Apostolic Delegate to Canada, but had a special mission to the United States which induced him to travel from one end of the country to the other investigating the condition and needs of the various dioceses. He had as his secretary throughout his travels in the United States, the Rev. Dr. Dennis O'Connell, who is now reported to be appointed to accompany Mgr. Satolli on his present mission. His former experience will be of great advantage to further the acquisition of thorough knowledge of the many problems that must naturally present themselves in our complicated mixtures of nationalities.

It is known that one of the prominent results of Bishop Conroy's investigation was the establishment of the fixity of tenure of a certain number of rectors in each diocese, and their participation with the consultors substituted for the suggested diocesan chapter, in the nomination of candidates for bishoprics.

Had Dr. Conroy found sufficient agreement among the bishops of the United States for the selection of a resident of the United States for the place of Delegate Apostalic, he was to suggest the name to the Propaganda for the appointment. In default of such agreement he was to be appointed to the position. In fact it was the understanding that after his dispatch of the business laid out for settlement by him in Nova Scotia and Newfoundland, he should return to the United States with the fully recognized position of Delegate Apostolic. He had already taken semi-official cognizance by directions from the Propaganda of several matters of various dioceses of the United States upon which he expected to give final decision when he returned officially clothed with the authority of the Holy See. But his sudden demise put an end to a career that promised vast good to the Church of the United States, as well as manifold honors to him who was indeed worthy of them.

When the Archbishops and others were summoned to Rome in 1883, for the conference with the Cardinals of Propaganda, which were the preliminary to the third Plenary Council of Baltimore, the secretary of the conferences was Mgr. Sepiacca, who was intended to be sent as Delegate Apostolic to preside at the council of 1884. Powerful reasons were submitted to the Holy See for the appointment of Archbishop Gibbons to preside; and therefore he was appointed as Delegate Apostolic. Everyone knows that he acquitted himself in this difficult position to the universal satisfaction of the Holy See. In the same year, 1876, in which the decrees of the council were promulgated with the official sanction of the Supreme Pontiff, Mgr. Straniero was deputed as Ablegate to confer the Cardinal's beretta to Cardinal Gibbons. It was not understood that Mgr. Straniero had any further instructions as deputy from the Holy See. During his brief stay in the United States he traveled through many dioceses. A Mgr. Mori, who was here at the same time, was supposed to have acted perhaps on his own authority in asking President Cleveland whether the government of the United States would accept a direct representative at Washington from the Holy See. Mr. Cleveland very diplomatically answered that he would be more ready to give an answer to such a proposal if made by the bishops of the country.

Mgr. Satolli, if the reported news be accurate, comes now clothed with the open and plenary position of Delegate Apostolic. It is wonderful how all the various questions, the subjects of former missions, present themselves as still unsettled; and hence our minds naturally revolve the possible additions to the solutions of the problem. However, one prominent feature of his residence in the United States for the coming year presents itself in the position that he will hold, not before the Catholics, but before the public of the whole country as representative of the Holy See, whilst the Columbian Fair is proceeding at Chicago. —Rev. R. L. Burtsell, D. D., in Colorado Catholic.

BETWEEN FOLEY AND KENNY.

Rev. Father O'Neill of Novato Coming Forward.

INCIDENTS OF THE WEEK.

The Delegates From the North are Going to Boom Kenny if They Have to Mortgage Their Homesteads.

Although the Fresno Convention has adjourned, the spell of the "Cottage" hangs round it still, and the memory of the pleasant times spent there, new friendships made and old ones renewed have imbued the mem- of the Y. M. I. with a greater feeling of fellowship. This result is evidenced by the vote which has come in during the week.

But two more copies of the WITNESS will contain ballots, so it behooves those who hope to win to make votes while the contest is yet on.

Below will be found the list of names and the standing of the various candidates who are hoping to secure one of the following valuable prizes:

Gold hunting case watch, best American movement; heavy cases, suitably engraved with winner's monogram and inscription of contest, with handsome chain and locket.

Y. M. I. badge of heavy gold, with bar pin, enameled in colors and dismond star, the official badge of the Institute. Large size, suitably engraved.

Gold-headed walking cane, quartz top, ebony or iron-wood stick, finest workmanship and inscription.

Family Bible, mounted, and with silver clasps and finest Morocco binding. Profusely illustrated with steel engravings. Approved by the authorities of the Church.

Alzog's Universal Church History in three volumes, by Rev. Dr. John Alzog, Professor of Theology at the University of Freiberg, A work of great utility to the general reader, giving a complete history of the Catholic Church, compiled from the most authentic sources.

The rules governing the contest are simple and explicit, and now that the favorites are named below, besides the others whose votes were counted up to noon of Thursday, there is a grand chance for the sable equines to cut out the pace and lead the race.

Every week, up to and including the last Saturday in October, there will be published in this paper a ballot as follows:

ONE VOTE

For M......

Inst. No......

.....

As the Most Popular Member

OF THE

YOUNG MENS' INSTITUTE.

For those who wish to vote in number for their favorite candidato, we have determined to make the following special offer.

For one year's subscription to the WESTERN WITNESS at $1.50 .....50 votes

For six month's subscription at 75 cents.....25 votes.

For four months' subscription at 50 cents.....15 votes

A special distinctive ticket will be provided for these, each one having the number of votes plainly printed upon it.

A ballot box will be provided at this office, which will remain closed until noon of each Thursday, when the votes will be taken out and counted in the presence of any of those who may desire to be present and witness the accuracy of the count. Every precaution that ingenuity can suggest will be thrown around it, and at its conclusion the leading candidates will be requested to name a committee to canvass the entire vote.

It will be an excellent opportunity for the gentlemen and their friends to testify to the appreciation in which they hold them, and it will give the WITNESS the greatest pleasure to bestow the prizes upon the fortunate winners.

Harry Kay and James McMullen, who were delegates to the late grand council from No. 164, Wellington, B. C., say they speak for the northern district when they declare that J. E. Kenny is the choice of all the boys from that section. Every member of No. 164 and all the other members of the northern district are to be importuned to vote for Kenny.

James M. Foley has turned the thousand mark in his contest and is going to show the other candidates some fine work before the end. He is well entrenched in first place, and his friends propose to keep him there.

Rev. Fether C. E. O'Neil of Novato is rapidly advancing, over two hundred votes having been cast for him during the week, with many more in prospect in the next few days. He has many enthusiastic friends and is sure of a place among the first five.

There are many dark horses among the other candidates, and great changes may be looked for in the position of many of them during the coming week.

J. M. Foley	1117
J. E. Kenny	780
Samuel Haskins	298
Rev. C. E. O'Neil	237
Geo. S. Tait	216
J. F. Kennedy	190
Will Derham	189
Jos. Streif	180
T. J. O'Brien	164
Rev. A. Lawler	100
T. F. Carolan	91
John T. O'Donnell	63
D. J. Hallahan	52
J. T. Huntoon	51
E. P. E. Troy	37
Adolph Bruening	34
Charles Grimes	33
J. J. Deegan	33
Chas. Ebner	32
J. Denehey	30
Dr. T. J. Galvan	29
Joe Flaherty	25
Chas. F. Weld	22
J. J. Lynch	20
Ed Madden	20
Sam Ruddell	18
M. Rose	15
Geo. W. Paterson	14
W. A. Pryal	14
F. B. Hooson	10
F. V. Flynn	6
Dr. Maher	6
John H. Kennedy	6
T. H. Fallon	5
Anthony Kretz	5
J. T. Greaney	4
J. T. Carey	4
D. F. Mullins	4
Geo. Ely	4
Will Shea	4
Arthur McGinty	3
Jas. F. Smith	3
J. F. Driscoll	3
John W. Roach	3
J. T. McElroy	3
J. H. Rossiter	3
Geo. Stanley	3
J. T. Whalen	3
S. R. O'Keeffe	3
W. S. Robinson	3
Peter Kretz	3
R. W. Johnson	3
W. J. Carlin	2
Wm. Fahey	2
John Kennedy	2
J. S. Gilmore	2
Frank Schwin	2
Frank Reichling	2
W. H. Growney	2
D. Stewart	1
W. D. Buetgen	1
Jas. B. Manley	1
Peter Fitzgerald	1
D. Kelliher	1
Ben Sieberlich	1
M. Haley	1
Paul Kingston	1
Joe Morrisey	1
Wm Hynes	1
J. E. O'Donnell	1
Frank Kierse	1
Frank Kilduff	1
George Jennings	1
James Costello	1
M. C. Riley	1

ORIGINAL DEFECTIVE

HARRISON'S ADMINISTRATION.

Splendid Accomplishments for Peace and Commercial Progress.

Samoa, Behring Sea and Chili. The President and Minister Egan.

While Mr. Cleveland was President there was nerveless diplomacy, of which Americans had cause to be ashamed. There were displays of petulant energy in negotiations with feeble States, but great affairs with powerful governments courage and firmness were lacking. There was a naval demonstration against Hayti; and Mexico, a country which ought always to be dealt with magnanimously, was coarsely bullied and wantonly affronted in a petty libel case. In its relations with great powers like Great Britain and Germany the Democratic administration was irresolute and timorous.

Mr. Chamberlin easily duped Secretary Bayard into signing a discreditable Fisheries Treaty involving the abandonment of historical American rights won in the Revolution. Canada triumphed alike in the North Atlantic and in Behring Sea. When Lord Salisbury agreed to sign a convention providing a season and a distance within which pelagic seal fishing should be illegal, Ottowa interposed a veto and Secretary Bayard was reduced to supine helplessness.

CLEVELAND SUITED SACKVILLE WEST.

So strongly were foreign interests favored in these negotiations and in the gratuities squandered upon Canadian railways, that at the close of the Democratic Administration the British Minister was exposed in the act of advising American citizens of English birth to vote for Mr. Cleveland. Timorous diplomacy was not even safe, for although Secretary Bayard condoned when he ought to have resented acts of aggression in Samoa, he only succeeded in embittering the relations of Germany and the United States.

AMERICAN INFLUENCE RESTORED.

With the Harrison administration there came a rapid and complete transition in the conduct of foreign affairs. Both in the old and in the new world American prestige has been restored by courage and firmness in dealing with governments whether great or small, and by a policy of enlightened self-interest in bringing the weight of the best market of the modern world to bear in determining commercial exchanges, American rights have not been either compromised or abandoned in any quarter, but resolutely upheld in every diplomatic controversy. At the same time a pacific settlement has been invited in every instance where one could be effected on honorable terms. The influence of the American Republic among nations was never greater than it is to-day after four years of Republican Administration.

OUR VICTORY IN THE SAMOAN CASE.

The highest tribute paid to the diplomacy which triumphed in the Berlin Conference came from a powerful London journal in the confession that England had submitted tamely to German aggression until it was left for the American government to show her the path of honor. With inflexible firmness American rights and the cause of home rule in Samoa were upheld, and a treaty of peace, excluding the supremacy of any foreign government in the islands, was negotiated. With equal courage and resolution the menaces of another great European nation were resented after the lynching of Italian murderers in New Orleans. As soon as an attitude of hostility was disclaimed and the American government was left at liberty to act upon its sense of justice reparation was made in the form of an indemnity for the wrong done.

AMERICAN RIGHTS IN BEHRING SEA.

With Great Britain the Harrison administration has taken a determined but not unconciliatory stand respecting American rights in Behring Sea. Upon the maintenance of those rights based on the Russian cession, and the peculiar conditions of seal life and propagation, depended the preservation of the only great herd of fur-seal remaining in the ocean. Canada, for the sake of facilitating the destruction of the herd by its own sealers, had vetoed an international arrangement and blocked the course of arbitration. Secretary Blaine took up the question with such vigor as to force an adjustment of it by an international tribunal. While denying strenuously that freedom of the seas involved license for marauding enterprises against a herd to which Americans had every right and Canadians none, he proposed temporary prohibition of sealing, and consented to a reference of the whole dispute to a board of neutral arbitrators.

A greatly needed extradition treaty

In the Chilian complications the Harrison administration upheld the dignity and honor of the country under conditions of exceptional difficulty. The outbreak of civil war in a friendly state imposed upon the American government the obligation of maintaining an attitude of strict neutrality. This was done by the diplomatic and naval officers in accordance with explicit instructions from Washington. Minister Egan made an ineffectual effort to bring about a pacific adjustment of the questions at issue, and in the interests of humanity extended to leaders on each side privileges of asylum in the American Legislation. After the triumph of the congressional party he refused to surrender the refugees under his roof, and, although harassed by spies, and subjected to gross indignities, he persevered in protecting them until he secured their removal in safety from the country. Those who had taken refuge under the American flag were not abandoned in their extremity.

THE ATTACK ON THE "BALTIMORE'S CREW.

In like manner those who had entered the service of the United States Navy were protected with all the resources of the government when they were murderously assaulted in Valparaiso on account of their American uniform. The pursuit of the "Itata" for violation of port and neutrality laws in a Californian harbor had caused intense irritation in Chili, although the leaders of the congressional party in surrendering the ship admitted the justice of the American demand. This bitterness of feeling had been intensified by false rumors maliciously circulated respecting the conduct of the American admiral at the crisis of the revolution. These circumstances did not relieve the assault upon a portion of the "Baltimore's" men from its essential character as an attack upon the uniform of the American navy, having its origin and motive in hostility to the American government, which had been honorably fulfilling its neutral obligations. The affront was rendered more flagrant by the wanton conduct of the police and public authorities of Valparaiso.

The administration, while it acted with forbearance in the early stages of this complication, was not to be put off by evasions. A fleet was dispatched to southern waters, and preparations were rapidly made for naval hostilities on a large scale. When the Chilian minister of Foreign Affairs issued an offensive circular letter, and there was inexplicable delay in answering the American government's temperate request for explanations and reparation, an ultimatum was presented which was satisfactorily answered. The Matta circular was withdrawn and full and explicit expressions of regret for the Valparaiso outrage were offered. Subsequently the sum of $75,000 was paid to the American minister as an indemnity for the lives taken and the injuries inflicted in the assault on the "Baltimore's" men. The administration's policy in this affair was forcibly expressed by President Harrison in one of the closing passages of his messages to congress as follows:

NATIONAL HONOR NOT TO BE LIGHTLY ESTEEMED.

"If the dignity as well as the prestige and influence of the United States are not to be wholly sacrificed we must protect those who in foreign ports display the flag or wear the colors of this government against insult, brutality and death, inflicted in resentment of the acts of their government and not for any fault of their own. It has been my desire in every way to cultivate friendly and intimate relations with all the government of this hemisphere. We do not covet their territory; we desire their peace and prosperity. We look for no advantage in our relations with them except the increased exchanges of commerce upon a basis of mutual benefit. We regret every civil contest that disturbs their peace and paralyzes their development, and are always ready to give our good offices for the restoration of peace. It must, however, be understood that this government, while exercising the utmost forbearance toward weaker powers, will extend its strong and adequate protection to its citizens, to its officers and to its humblest sailor, when made the victims of wantonness and cruelty in resentment, not of their personal misconduct but of the official acts of the government."

THE PRESIDENT AND MINISTER EGAN.

It was most fortunate for the United States, as President Harrison has taken occasion to declare, that we were represented in Chili throughout this controversy by a minister of unusual tact, sagacity, firmness, forbearance and good judgment. In all these qualities not less than in patriotic devotion to the flag he represented, Patrick Egan showed his excellence. The Democratic party in congress and in its newspaper press has incessantly abused Mr. Egan in the endeavor to make him the scapegoat of Chili's misconduct. His only crime, as all knew, was that of being an Irish Republican instead of an Irish Democrat; but that was sufficient for the Democratic party. Reinforced by a coterie of renegade Americans in Chili, who were there representing British interests and drawing British pay, the Democrats have assiduously circulated all kinds of slanders against Mr. Egan supplied by these renegade Americans. They accused him of engaging in private speculations; of being interested in contracts with the government of the Chilian president, Balmaceda; with giving Balmaceda secret information as to the plans of the revolutionists, and with giving to our government misinformation as to the situation in Chili in the endeavor to induce President Harrison to give Balmaceda effective aid.

All these wicked falsehoods emanating from British conspiracies and filtered through renegade Americans were shamelessly employed by the Democratic party throughout this country to injure Mr. Egan personally, to coerce President Harrison into demanding Mr. Egan's retirement, to give aid and comfort to the Chilian revolutionists in their quarrel with our government, and to deceive the American people as to the merits of the controversy.

EGAN'S NOBLE PERFORMANCE OF DUTY.

But this miserable business signally failed. President Harrison is not the man to desert a faithful public servant, no matter who may falsely assail him. The President knew that Mr. Egan had given him full and accurate information at all times and at every crisis of the affair. He knew Mr. Egan had followed his instructions implicitly, and had behaved with wonderful tact and good sense. He understood too, the British commercial and political agencies that were at work at night and day in Santiago to entrap Mr. Egan, first because he was an Irishman, and second, because he was honored and trusted by the Harrison administration. The President knew that Mr. Egan had walked a straight path through all these contemptible conspiracies, regarding nothing but his duty to the country he represented.

Knowing these things the President stood resolutely by Mr. Egan, commended him by name at the most critical point of the affair in a special message to congress, and let it be distinctly known at home and abroad that the army and navy of the United States and all the resources of this country were at Mr. Egan's back, ready to vindicate him against insult or wrong.

The result was the speedy subsidence of British and Democratic clamor. Behind the clamor there was nothing but lies, while behind Mr. Egan there was a noble record of duty well performed under conditions that painfully taxed his patience and called for the highest capacities of a diplomat. Mr. Egan remains in Chili with the fullest confidence of his government and the thanks and plaudits of the American people. When he returns from Chili it will not be to step down but to step up.

RECIPROCITY AND ITS RESULTS.

The State Department, acting upon the advice of the Pan-American Congress, has negotiated a series of treaties based upon the reciprocity clause of the McKinley Act. In return for a permanent free market for sugar, coffee and hides, important concessions have been made to American food products and manufactures. About nine-tenths of the imported sugar supply of the United States and from three-fifths to three-fourths of the coffee supply are now regulated by reciprocity engagements highly favorable to the export trade. While the cost of living has been reduced to American consumers, the privilege of a free market has not been flung away as a gratuity to foreigners. Good business bargains have been made for American producers. A cheap breakfast table has been rendered contributory to the development of the export trade. A farmer even while he sweetens and drinks his coffee helps to sell his wheat in a foreign market.

The British West Indies, in order to retain the American market for their sugar, were compelled to remove the discriminations against our food products which their tariff-makers had established for the benefit of English manufacturers. Free-trade England was practically taxing food in its colonies for the benefit of its own mercantile classes. Protective America with its Reciprocity policy is now cheapening food in the same islands. This anomaly and the remarkable gains for American trade through the development of Reciprocity have drawn from Lord Salisbury the despondent confession that devotion to free trade may be noble, but it is not business like. His speech at Hastings, in which retaliatory duties were seriously proposed, disclosed the helplessness of the British Foreign Office in making commercial bargains with high tariff countries. While the United States has been admitted to Continental Zollvereins and to the privileges of the French minimum tariff and is enabled to obtain a preferred position as an exporter to Brazil, the Spanish West Indies and other countries, England is, as her most brilliant diplomatist has frankly declared, without armor or weapon for fighting the modern battle for a market. An English Prime Minister's direct tribute to the success of the Reciprocity policy leaves nothing wanting to complete the diplomatic reputation of the Harrison Administration.

UNEXAMPLED COMMERCIAL VICTORIES.

Another great stroke of business has been the removal of European prohibitions upon the admission of American meat products. To this result which has already involved an increase of the exports of hog products amounting to $10,286,881 in the course of a few months the Republican candidate for Vice-President greatly contributed by his strong and lucid presentation of the case when he was Minister to France. Vigorous as the state department's work has been in the controversies which have arisen with Germany, Italy, Great Britain and Chili, and resolute and inflexible as its defense of American rights has invariably been, its chief glory is that of conducting the most successful business administration known in the annals of American diplomacy. All the productive interests of the nation have been benefited by the enlargemet of foreign markets for American exports. There has been noble sentiment in taking up the cause of murdered Riggin, and in recruiting a fleet to obtain redress for the wrongs of American sailors, but there has also been downright business in the making of a long series of commercial bargains and in the removal of restrictions upon the export trade.

SMITTEN WITH THE LOVE OF PEACE.

(*San Francisco, May 1st, Chamber Commerce Reception*).

We will pursue the paths of peace; we are not a warlike nation; all our instincts, all our history is in the lines of peace. Only intolerable aggression, only the peril of our institutions—of the flag—can thoroughly arouse us. With capability for war on land and on sea unexcelled by any nation in the world, we are smitten with the love of peace. We would promote the peace of this hemisphere by placing judiciously some large guns about the Golden Gate—simply for saluting purposes, and yet they should be of the best modern type.

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

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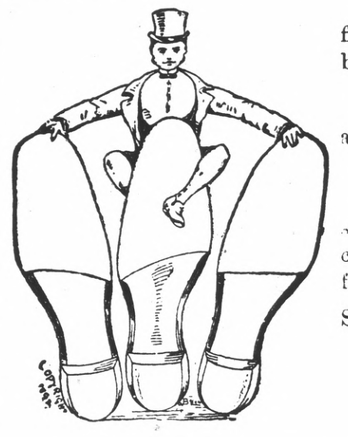

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Young Men's Institute.

SYNOPSIS OF CONSTITUTION AND BY LAWS.

An applicant must be of the Catholic faith, and between the ages of 18 and 35.

A small initiation fee is charged, and the dues are 50 cents per month.

A member receives $7 a week in case of sickness or accident.

Upon the death of a member in good standing, his heirs or beneficiaries will be paid $500.

INSTITUTE No. 4 meets second and fourth Tuesday, of each month at Laurel Hall, 32 O'Farrell Street, near Grant Avenue. James J. Degan. P.; Fred. V. Flynn, F. V. P.; William McGeeney, S. V. P.; J. H. Sullivan, R. S.; D. J. Ahern, F. S.; Peter A. Ryan, C. S.; John B. McIntyre, T.; J. Callaghan, M.; T. L. Mahoney, M. D., S. E. C. —H. J. Siedenberg, Lewis M. Bannon, Jos. Murphy, M. Carr, J. N. McLaughlin.

INSTITUTE No. 55, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of every month at eight o'clock, at Concord Hall Alcazar building. S. Ruddell, P; D. J. O'Callaghan, F V P; J. S. McCormick, S V P; Andrew Oliver, M; E. Lestreto, R S; A. Schmidt, C S; Robert Morrisey, F S; E C—Dr. Morris, D. F. Shea, John Kingwell, W. J. Carlin, James Mullen, S; D. McGovern.

Young Ladies' Institute.

SYNOPSIS OF CONSTITUTION AND BY LAWS.

To become a member, a young lady must be of the Catholic faith and between the ages of 18 and 35.

A small initiation fee is charged and the dues are 50 cents per month.

A member receives $7 a week in case of sickness or accident.

Upon the death of a member in good standing, her heirs or beneficiaries will be paid $150

Grand Officers of the Y. L. I.

[OFFICIAL]

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Mrs. D. F. Ragan, P. G. P; 735 Hayes St., Ella M. Comyns, G P; 326 Seventh St. Annie F. Conlin, G F V P, Grass Valley; Josie T. Molloy, G S; Murphy Building, S. F., Mrs. N. Fleming, G T; 811 Center St., Oakland. Directors — Kate Conklin, Mary Wynne, Ida Mc Adam, Geraldine Mulcahy, Mrs W. F. Greany, Miss Annie Potthoff, Miss Kate Turner, Mrs. K. V. Doyle, Mrs. M. A. Nagle, Mrs. Mary Ward.

INSTITUTE No. 2, meets every Friday evening at St. George's Hall, 909½ Market Sreet. Mrs. G. Long, P. P., 1223 Hayes st.; Miss Annie Potthoff, P., 232 Van Ness ave.; Miss Kate Turner, 1st V P., 544 Natoma; Miss A. Gately, 2d V. P., 1326 Eddy st; Miss N. Winter, R. S., 735 Harrison; Miss Alice Leo, Treas., 14½ Hoff ave.; Miss Kate Desmond, M., 369 Jessie; Dr. D. F. Ragan, P., 997 Market.

Young Men's Institute.

Conducted by STEPHEN R. O'KEEFFE.
Address Communications to 325 Montgomery Street.

E. H. Madden of Watsonville Council spent a few days of the past week in Santa Cruz.

No. 55 of Portland will give a musical and literary entertainment next Wednesday evening for the benefit of St. Mary's Orphan Home.

Atlantic Jurisdiction.

The third grand council of the Atlantic Jurisdiction, was held in Lexington, Ky., commencing on Sunday, September 25th. It was opened by a parade of the delegates and visiting institutes on Sunday afternoon.

First in order of march was a body of the Lexington police. Then came the First Regiment Band of Cincinnati, followed by the grand officers of the council. After this came the Fenwick Council, No. 99, of Cincinnati, numbering 35 men, wearing black silk hats and light canes.

The R. F. Doyle Council, No. 164, Cincinnati was next. There were members of the council in line all wearing brown derby hats and carrying light canes. The Windthorst Council, followed in order, 58 men in line, headed by a drum corps. The Paris Council was next. The other division consisted of Frankfort and other lodges, the Lexington Council bringing up the rear followed by carriages containing the priests and other distinguished persons.

At the auditorium in the park the delegates were welcomed by Mr. P. Sherry, who made a most eloquent address extending the courtesies of the city. Grand President F. E. Mackentepe, of Cincinnati, responded to the welcoming address in a most happy manner.

Father Barry, J. J. Keough, First Grand Vice-president of New York and Joseph P. Kealy, Chairman of the Board of Directors, of Cincinnati, made short speeches. After the speaking the councils reformed and marched back to the city.

At night vespers were held at St. Paul's, and Father Rock lectured on "Objects and Benefits of the Y. M. I."

Prior to the opening of the first session of the Third Grand Council, the delegates and visiting members attended high mass at St. Paul's, on Monday.

After the report of the committee on credentials had been completed, grand president Mackentepe read his annual report.

In the afternoon session the reports of the Grand Secretary, Grand Treasurer, Grand Medical Examiner, Grand Directors and the Committee on Laws were received. The body then resolved itself into a committee of the Whole and began the consideration of the amendments to the Constitution and by-laws of the Institute.

In the evening the delegates attended a ball at the Phoenix hall given in their honor,

Sessions were resumed Tuesday morning. The uniform rank was adopted, but the adoption of the uniform rank by the various Institutes is left optional with them. The place of holding the next Grand Council was left to the Board of Grand Directors, but it is probable that it will at Columbus or Dayton, O. The election and installment of officers, which took place Wednesday night, is as follows: Grand Chaplain, Rt. Rev. C, P. Maes, Covington; grand president, T. A, Bruhl, Cincinnati; grand first vice-president, James M. O'Donnell, New York; grand secoud vice-president, W. B. O'Connell, Mt. Sterling; grand secretary, Edward H. Bush, Cincinnati; grand treasurer, Joseph H. Richter, Cincinnati; grand marshal, John P. Murphy, Knoxville, Tenn.; Grand medical examiner, J. A. Kelly, M. D., Carbondale, Pa.; board of directors, B. J. Welsh, (Lexington), J. J. Keough, (New York), J. F. McDanial (Carbondale), James Maher, (Newport, Ky.) The above were elected for two years and the following for one year: C. B. Adams, Altoona, Pa.; H. P. Cannon, Lancaster, Ky.; Wm. F. Ray, Cincinnati; Geo. E. Call, Jeffersonville. Grand lecturers at large, Rev. F. J. Donnelly, Newport; Edward Gerbereaux, New York. Supreme delegates, J. M. Kelly, Lexington; A. C. Busch, Cincinnati; F. E. Mackentepe, Cincinnati; J. J. Keough, New York. Alternates, S. P. Callahan, Knoxville, Tenn.; G. E. Ewing, Lancaster, O.; C. Paschel, Council Bluffs Ia.; Geo. Call, Jeffersonville, Ind.; W. E. Kenney, Cincinnati. The retiring Grand President, F. E. Mackentepe, was presented with a handsome gold watch charm. The souvenir was presented in a fitting speech by Mr. T. A. Bruhl, the new grand president, and the recipient replied in an eloquent aud touching speech.

Brother J. H. Higgins of the firm of Higgins & Rothkopf, manufacturing jewelers and diamond setters at 208 Sutter street, has designed a handsome Institute Badge at a very reasonable cost. An inspection of the same will repay you.

Young Ladies' Institute.

CONDUCTED BY MISS J. T. MOLLOY.

The entertainment of No. 2 last night was a grand success. A splendid program was presented and the sewing machine was raffled off. Next week the winning number will be published in the WITNESS.

The Grand Secretary paid an official visit to No. 27 of Antioch on last Saturday and found the institute in a flourishing condition.

The members of No. 3 will entertain their friends on Friday evening, October 18th, in Union Square Hall.

Miss Kate McCarthy, a charter member of No. 2, was married on last Wednesday at 2 o'clock in St. Patrick's Church.

At the last meeting of the Grand Board of Directors the death benefit of Mrs. Maggie Maley of No. 5, Grass Valley, was ordered paid.

The members of No. 7 will receive their friends in Union Square Hall on Friday evening, October 28.

No. 8 of Benecia has taken charge of a booth at the bazaar to be held in aid of the parish church.

Miss Josie Reardon of Santa Cruz has branches are reported in a prosperous condition and doing good work.

No. 2 has issued invitations for an entertainment and social to be given at Mission Opera House next Wednesday evening.

Three of the city branches are particularly interested in church work at present. No. 4 took an active part at the fair in aid of St. Brendan's Church, No. 8 has one of the largest booths at the Holy Family fair, and No. 20 assisted in making the kettledrum at Mrs. Mohrmann's, in aid of Sacred Heart Church, a grand success.

Mrs. Deane departed on Wednesday night for Chicago to attend the dedication of the World's Fair buildings. She will be absent about one month, and will be one of the party accompanying the Governor.

The following district deputies have been appointed by the grand president: San Francisco, Miss Kate Conklin and Miss Lizzie Wynne; Alameda, Miss Mary Carr; San Joaquin, Mrs. John T. Doyle; Gilroy and Hollister, Miss Kate Schaefer; Fresno, Visalia and Tulare, Mrs. M. E. Featherstone; San Diego, Miss Nellie Carter; Santa Rosa, Miss Julia Byrne.

No. 6 of Gilroy is making preparations for a grand ball to be given on Columbus night. The ladies anticipate a great success in their undertaking, and have secured the best music from San Jose. The receipts of the party will go toward relieving the unfortunate at Christmas time. An invitation to attend is cordially extended to all.

The following are the new officers for the ensuing year: President, Miss. M. Fitzgerald; 1st vice-pres., Miss F. G. Ford; 2d vice-pres., Kate Cullen; recoring and corresponding secty., K. T. Schafer; financial secty., Annie White; treasurer, M. Ryan; marshal, Mrs. J. Princevalle; guard, Mrs. J. Bannister; executive com.—Miss Sarah O'Toole; Mrs. J. Paine, Miss M. McArdle, Miss Lizzie Walsh, Miss J. Newell.

Miss Sarah O'Toole of No. 6 is visiting relatives in San Jose.

Dangerous Fiction.

Parents generally should understand that the general output of novels embraces many books of tendencies so immoral that it is quite worth their while to supervise current literature that may fall into the hands of their children. Many young people go to bookshops and buy novels innocently because of the titles which contain suggestions of the most unwholesome character, while in others may be found the bold advocacy of the most vicious doctrines and theories. The time is ripe for such public protest as will make the publishers of these books feel some sense of shame. A deplorable feature of the business is that some publishers who enjoy a high reputation for the excellence of their literature in the past boldly affix their imprints to the most degrading stuff. We repeat that it will not do for parents to permit their children to pick and choose of current fiction for themselves. A boy or girl on purchasing a novel, should be required to submit it to the inspection of his father and mother, and the bookseller should be made to feel the weight of paternal displeasure if the book be unfit for the young to read. There is a law against selling liquor to minors, and there should be a law against selling novels of the kind to which we refer, to children. And such law will surely be enacted if these authors and publishers are not curbed very soon. These books make a mockery of marriage and a jest of the most holy relations between the sexes. They instil a doctrine as absolutely fatal to the welfare of society as it is disastrous to the youthful mind.

Religion Has Its Own Enlargement.

Religion has its own enlargement, and enlargement, not of tumult, but of ...e. It is often remarked of unedu...l persons, who have hitherto ...ght little of the unseen world, that ...heir turning to God, looking into ...selves, regulating their hearts, re...ing their conduct, and meditating ...eath and judgment, heaven and hell, ... seem to become in point of intel... different beings from what they ... Before they took things as they ..., and thought no more of one thing ... another. But now every cent has ...aning; they have their own estimate ...hatever happens to them; they are ...ee of times and seasons, and come... present with the past; and the ... no longer dull, monotonous, un...ble and hopeless, is a various and ...icated drama with parts and an ... and an awful moral—Cardinal ...an.

How Religion Changes the Man.

...at is most characteristic in the true ...n—what is the most wonderful— ... fact that it wells right up against ...'s desires, his inclination, his preconceptions. It shatters his old mouldy crust of habits; it changes the currents of his thoughts; it makes the dumb, stupefied conscience talk right out and speak to the purpose; it transfigures him; it regenerates him. If it cannot make a small power large it makes it good.

Ripans Tabules cure hives.

C. L. A. S.

The board of directors met on Monday and transacted routine business.

Mrs. Margaret Deane has paid fraternal visits to No. 16, Fresno, and Nos. 8, 9 and 10 of this city. All the

ORIGINAL DEFECTIVE

PARISH NEWS.

NOTRE DAME DES VICTORIES.

On Sunday, the 23d inst., the feast of Our Lady of Victories will be celebrated in a grand and imposing style at this church. The masses will be at 7:30, 9:30 and 10:30 A. M. The last will be a solemn high mass and will be sung by Rev. Father Keiffer of the Mission Dolores Rev. Father Gente, S. M., who is acting as pastor in the absence of Rev. Father Renaudier, will preach the sermon. The entire band of the French frigate Dubourdieu will be present and assist in the musical program now being prepared by the organist, Prof. John Knell. The choir will be increased by the best vocal talent to be had in the city. In the evening at 7:30 the Rosary will be recited, followed by a short instruction, and benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament will close the services.

***

ST. PAUL.

The Young Men's Literary Circle of St, Paul's Church produced "Columbus," a new play by a local author, on Wednesday and Thursday evenings, in the assembly hall of the church. Long before the doors were opened a large crowd of men, wemen and children were jostling and crowding one another at the entrance all eager to be the first to gain admission.

The performances under the direction of W. C. Daly, proved a complete success, and even the most critical of the spectators acknowledged the skill displayed in the selection of the costumes and the stage appointments, and applauded the talent displayed by the amateurs.

Especially creditable was the acting of Misses Anna E. Daly and Maggie Dolan, the former in the role of Queen Isabella and the latter as the Marchioness of Mova. Messrs. Ranken and Greppin, as Columbus and Cardinal Talavera, did some very creditable work and were the recipients of merited applause.

Between the acts the audience was entertained by a select musical program under the direction of Miss N. McLain.

The enterprise proved a complete success from a financial as well as social standpoint.

***

ST. MARY'S CATHEDRAL.

A literary and musical entertainment will be given by the young ladies' sodality of St. Mary's Cathedral for the benefit of their library fund, at Union-square Hall on Monday evening, November 14th.

***

ST. PETER'S.

The Young Ladies' Sodality and pupils of St. Peter's Convent, corner Twenty-fourth and Alabama streets, gave a most interesting entertainment Tuesday evening. The exercises were in commemoration of the discovery of America, under the able supervision of Rev. P. G, Casey, the pastor.

The ladies of the sodality who acted as managers were: Annie Daly, president; Nellie Argentie, vice-president; Lizzie Maginnie, first vice-president; Annie Puyoon, secretary; Maggie Ryder. The attendance was all that could be desired, standing room being at a premium.

The first on the program was a drama entitled "Christopher Columbus," rendered by young ladies. A beautiful effect was the chorus of children dressed in white, adorned with wreaths of ivy and ferns. During the tableau the calcium effects were given amid great applause.

The following program was given: Violin solo, Annie Gibson; "Te Deum," by the sodality; the first elocution class gave a dialogue entitled "Domestic Felicity;" quartet—Agnes Sullivan, Minnie Malone, Frances O'Connor and Lillie Radford. The entertainment concluded with a comedy entitled "Araminta's Reward." The closing fea of the performance were the trios, airs rendered first by Anna Sulli Frances O'Connor and Agnes Sulli second. Minnie Malone, Celia Gi and Agnes Griffin.

***

GRASS VALLEY.

On Rosary Sunday eighty-seven c ren of the parish made their first munion. The three preceding days been spent in retreat, instructions l given them by Fathers McDonnell O'Kane and the Sisters of Mercy. 7:30 that morning the children within the convent grounds, where formed in line. The altars were l somely decorated. Right Rev. B Manogue said mass while the convent pupils sang appropriate After mass his Lordship gave a n teresting instruction, and the c repaired to the refrectory of the c where a bounteous repast awaited They also attended a second m which Bishop Manogue deliver elaborate sermon. At five o'clock afternoon they again assembled church for the recitation of the renewal of baptismal vows and rec of the Mt. Carmel scapular, his Lo again addressing them, and the services closing with benediction of the most blessed sacrament.

One there was whose genial and fatherly presence was missed this time for the first in thirty-seven years, our dear old pastor Rev. Father Dalton. May his soul rest in peace.

On Monday morning, the feast of the Holy Angels, immediately after mass, Rev. Father McDonnell received thirty children into the Sodality of the Holy Angels.

At present our church is undergoing much needed repairs and we hope good Father McDonnell will succeed in raising sufficient funds to make all necessry improvements in it and to render it one of the finest churches in the mountains.

UKIAH.

A day of unusual joy to the inmates of the convent was Friday, Oct. 7th, as on that day took place the reception of Miss Frances Riverman, who will be known hence forth as Sister M. Veronica. At 9:30 a. m. while the O Gloriosa was sweetly and effectively rendered by the choir, the procession consisting o. the cross bearer, novices and professed members of the community, slowly entered the chapel. The altar was tastefully adorned with white oleanders and beautiful ferns. The young lady received the white veil from the hands of the officiating clergyman Rev. W. Kirby of St. Mary's Cathedral who preached an eloquent and impressive sermon. The ceremony was followed by benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, after which having congratulated the novice, the guests departed never to forget that happy scene,

***

VACAVILLE.

Rev. Father Lally has completed all the arrangements for his concert next Friday night for the benefit of the church. Among those who will participate are A. M. Thornton and D. M. Jones of the choir of St. Ignatius Church, the Misses Annie Hampel. Alicia Mooney and Stella M. O'Brien, Edmund Frizell, the wonderful boy tenor of Dixon and Master Eddie Leake, cornetist.

***

BERKELEY.

The fair in aid of St. Joseph's Church has been continued all the week and will now close on Monday night.

SANTA CRUZ.

Rev. Edw. Griffith, a nephew of Mr. E. P. Griffith, cele rated his first high mass and the second since ordination last Sunday. Father Griffith has recently arrived from Ireland, and after a short visit to the family of his uncle, left for Los Angeles to report to Bishop Mora.

The fair for the orphans closed last Saturday evening. The attendance was most gratifying and various entertainmen s were provided for the visitors present. On the opening evening the uniformed Lindley Cadets gave an exhibition drill which was greatly appreciated. The grand march of nations which was held each evening, was led by Miss Annie Dorsey, president of Y. L. I. and G. S. Tait, president of the Y. M. I, The various booths were in charge of some of the most prominent Catholic ladies of Santa Cruz.

NOTES.

Rev. Joseph Sasia, S. J., will deliver an address on Columbus at St. Ignatius Church to-morrow night.

On Wednesday night the church at San Rafael was entered by burglars who wrenched the iron poor boxes from their fastenings and got away with them. How much they got is not known.

The parishoners of St. Charles Borromeo Church have subscribed $2300 to build a new parochial residence.

The pupils of St. Rose's school gave a very creditable Columbian entertainment on last Sunday evening in their hall on Brannan street.

His Grace Archbishop Riordan assisted by Rev. Fathers McNally, McSweeney, King, Serda, O'Hanlon, Lane and Kirby, administered the sacrament of confirmation to a class of 130 children at St. Patrick's Church, West Oakland, last Sunday [illegible]

next week. It is some time since Boucicault's great drama has been seen here, and it will be put on with an admirable stage setting. "Hazel Kirk," which will be bill for the next two nights, is worth double the price of admission charged. Dont forget the matinee this afternoon,

Devotion to St. Joseph.

Devotion to St. Joseph has always been practiced in the Church, but more especially in these latter days does the Church exhort us to invoke and honor St. Joseph and make him our friend. Of old it was said to the needy and suffering people of Egypt: "Go to Joseph and do all that he shall say to you;" the same now is said by the Sovereign Pontiff to all the children of the Church: "Go to Joseph." He has been solemnly declared patron of the universal Church and a special feast under this title has been instituted by the Church in his honor. It is only just and reasonable that the Church should pay particular honor to this great saint whom God honored so greatly in confiding to his care His only Beloved Son and ever Immaculate Mother. He was appointed by God head of the Holy Family; its members obeyed every wish and command; he supported them by his daily labors, provided for all their necessities and was their faithful guardian and protector. So to-day he occupies a like place and position in the Church of God, He protects and guards it and is ever watchful and solicitous for the spiritual and temporal welfare of each and every one of its members. The power of St. Joseph in heaven is so great that it has been truly said: "In heaven Joseph commands rather than supplicates," for how can our Lord who obeyed St. Joseph while on earth and who never refused him a wish or request, deny him what he asks for now when he is in heaven.

St, Teresa, that devoted client of St. Joseph, assures us that she never remembers of having asked St, Joseph for anything that he did not obtain for her, and even more than she ever hoped to obtain; she asks all persons who doubt her words to try for themselves and see by experience how true her words are. God has given to some saints power to help us in such and such cases, but to St. Joseph power to help us in all our necessities; after the Blessed Virgin St. Joseph occupies the highest throne in heaven and is our most powerful advocate.

He is the patron and model of all states in life and never forsakes those who invoke and trust him. He is the patron of the priesthood as they fulfill in the Church of God what he fulfilled in the home of Nazareth. He is the patron of the married state and the Christian home; he supported the holy family by the labor of his hands; he toiled from morning until night, day after day without murmur or complaint. He is the patron of the religious life also; his life was one of contemplation and prayer; he ever lived in the presence of God, his soul burned with the purest love and he practiced in the most perfect manner the virtues of poverty, chastity and obedience. He is the patron of youth and as that was once his office on earth, so too in heaven he still continues to exercise it and protects in a special manner all the little ones committed to his care.

Let us then endeavor to make him our friend during life by imitating his many virtues and the example he gives us to serve God no matter what our vocation in life may be, it is thus that we will merit his powerful protection during life and his assistance at the awful hour of death, for he is the particular patron of a happy death and no one can teach us better how to die than he who had the happiness of dying in the arms of Jesus and Mary. This is the last assistance he can render to the soul who has been faithful to him during life; it is his crowning gift that he bestows on those who persevere in devotion to him until the end, the gift of all others the greatest, the gift of a happy and peaceful death.

Confide in St. Joseph as Jesus and Mary confided in him; honor him as they honored him; serve him as they served him; love him as they loved him, and this love will lead you surely and safely to the greater love of Jesus and Mary.

L. M. MONTAGUE.

When Nature.

eeds assistance it may be best to ren- r it promptly, but one should remem- r to use even the most perfect reme- es only when needed. The best and ost simple and gentle remedy is the yrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

DR. PRICE'S
Cream Baking Powder.
OST PERFECT MADE.
t all the great Hotels, the leading s and the homes, Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder holds its supremacy.

Dr. Price's Contains No Ammonia, No Alum, Or any other Adulterant.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Baking Powder. Its Purity Has never been Questioned.

40 Years the Standard.

CLOSE OF THE GRAND COUNCIL.

Many Changes in the Laws of the Institute.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

The Routine of Business and Pleasure During the Last Days at Fresno.

Last week's report of the proceedings of the Grand Council of the Young Men's Institute covered the time up to Thursday night. Friday's proceedings were devoted to discussions of the death benefit feature and other amendments to the constitution. Among the new features adopted was the classification of members on a plan different from the practice in the past. The members as classified heretofore were known as active and honorary. Under the new members will be known as active, associate and honorary. Active members will be entitled to all of the benefits of the order. Associate members will not be entitled to participate in sick benefits nor the funeral benefit. To the honorary membership none will belong except priests and they must submit to examinations similar to those of other applicants. Associate members are required to pay one-half of the fee required from active members.

H. C. Hall, chairman of the insurance committee, read the report. It was in favor of the establishment of a beneficiary fund for the purpose of burial and relief as directed by the grand directors, recommending that no burial allowance shall exceed $75 for any active individual member and that any such allowance may be paid upon the recommendation of the subordinate council of which the said deceased shall be a member,

The report was received and a long discussion pro and con followed, in which many leading members of the order participated. It was finally decided that some kind of insurance be adopted, and the subject was referred back to the committee with instructions to draw up an article fixing the death benefit feature at $100, and that all active members be eligible for assessments.

At the afternoon session the committee on the death benefit feature made the following report. Dues of council shall be $1 per month per capita; 50 cents shall be set apart for a sick benefit fund management in the proportion of 60 per cent to the sick fund and 40 per cent to the management fund. The remaining 50 cents shall be contributed to the general fund out of which shall be paid the per capita tax and $100 as funeral expenses of the deceased member, should the council determine on the establishment of a funeral benefit.

Also 5 cents per capita per month to the board of grand directors as a r lief fund, out of which shall be paid such sum to relieve the distress of members or the relief of families of deceased members as the board of grand directors may deem proper.

This disposition of the relief fund shall be under the control of the board of grand directors, and no part of the relief fund shall be disbursed until a full compliance with such regulations and rules as such board of grand directors may from time to time adopt for disbnrsemeht thereof has been made.

A motion was made and carried that the above amendment take effect on and after the 3d of November.

The report of the finance committee was read by D J. O'Leary, and recommended a number of changes. The report was discussed a considerable portion of the afternoon. The part in relation to securing new and commodious headquarters in San Francisco at a less rental than is now paid, was disposed of by referring it to the board of grand directors with power to act.

After considerable discussion the representation of each council to the grand council was left as it is, each council being entitled to two delegates.

The council was called to order at 8 o'clock a m. on Saturday.

It was decided that where a member becomes a charge upon the municipality or state by reason of some permanent disability or misfortune, the subordinate council of which he is a member shall not be responsible for any sick benefits for said member.

It was the sense of the council that the board of grand directors secure if necessary, a uniform regalia for the officers of the council.

Resolutions were offered by W. A. Pryal that votes of thanks be given to his Grace Archbishop Riordan for his address to the council, and to Mrs. M. Deane, grand president of the Catholic Ladies' Aid Society. The resolutions were adopted.

A vote of thanks was given the citizens of Fresno for the kindness they showed the officers and members of the Grand Council during its session in this city. The press of Fresno, Father Garriga and James Gallagher, of Y. M. I. No. 64 of Fresno, also came in for votes of thanks.

The report of the committee on the state of the institute showed the order to be in a prosperous condition. Several recommendations of the committee were adopted.

For the next place for holding the grand council James Kenny proposed San Rafael, and D. J. O'Leary proposed Marysville. The former name was with drawn and Marysville was chosen by acclamation.

A per capita tax assessment of $1 70 based on a membership of 5000 was adopted. An assessment of fifty cents was also levied on all members of the order, the assessment to take effect at the time of its adoption. This assessment is for the purpose of paying off any death benefits due under the old law.

Rev. Father Garriga appeared before the council and stated that a special mass would be said for the delegates Sunday morning.

A letter was read from Bishop Mora in which the writer expressed his regrets at not being able to be present. This letter was entered upon the minutes of the council.

The committee on mileage reported that the mileage for the council would be $3000.

The election of grand officers was then proceeded with.

Rev. Father O'Neill nominated C. P. Rendon of No. 5, Stockton, for grand president. There being no opposition the candidate was elected unanimously.

J. J. Byrne named Rev. Father J. A. Van Nevel of British Columbia for first grand vice-president, and the reverend gentleman was elected without opposition.

F. J. Pierce nominated D. J. O'Leary for second grand vice-president and he was elected.

James Kenny placed G. A Stanley, the present grand secretary, in nomination for re-election. He was chosen without opposition.

John Lynch, on motion of D. J. O'Leary, was re-elected grand treasurer.

John O'Donnell of No. 1, San Francisco, was elected grand marshal.

The nominees for grand inside sentinel were F. B. Hooson, F. J. Murray, and E. J. Walsh. The last named was elected.

O. C. Voss of Montana was chosen outside sentinel by acclamation.

Of the thirteen names presented for members of the Board of Grand Directors the following were chosen: Rev. C. E. O'Neill, No. 10, San Rafael; Frank J. Kierce, No. 1, San Francisco; James Gallagher, No. 64, Fresno; Rev. Father O'Reilly of Madera; James Kenny, No. 89, San Francisco; W. A. Pryal, No. 6, Oakland; Dr. T. H. Morris, No. 55, San Francisco; John B, Sheehy, No. 42, Watsonville; A. Kretz, No 31, Oakland; E. J. O'Rourke, No. 3, and J. J. Gildea, No. 35, San Francisco.

After the council adjourned the delegates went directly to the steps of the court house where they had their photographs taken in a group. Then the delegates were taken for drives through the vineyards surrounding the city.

The Eisens, Butler's, Eggers, Bartons, the Fresno, Forsyth's, and other show places were visited and admired.

A grand banquet at the Grand Central Hotel brought the business and the festivities of the week to an end. Captain C. Chisholm was toastmaster, and ably filled the duties of that position.

C. H. Hall responded in an able manner to the first toast, "The United States," showing his patriotism for his country.

C. P. Rendon, the newly elected grand president, responded to "The Grand Council."

A response was given by John Lynch to the toast, "State of California."

J. F. Smith, past grand president, answered to the "Y. M. I." and at the close of his remarks he was presented with a very beautiful gold watch charm with diamond setting by his fellow members as a memento of the esteem in which he is held by them, The presentation speech was made by J. H. Dockweiler of Los Angeles. Captain Smith thanked the donors in a touching manner for the token of their esteem.

William A. Bowden answered to the toast "Kindred Societies," and J. J. Byrne of Vancouver, B. C., to "Our Visitors."

Justice W. D. Crichton responded to the toast "Fresno," and Frank H. Short to "The Press."

Other toasts responded to were:

"The Ladies," by E. J. Welsh of Tacoma.

"The Cottage," James Kenny of San Francisco.

"Our Flag," Justice Dante R. Prince.

"The Catholic Church," Rev. C. E. O'Neill of San Rafael.

"Our Absent Brothers," Grand Secretary G. A. Stanley.

"Branch 64, Y. M. I.," Henry Avilla.

The toast-master made a few remarks and the banquet closed with three cheers for Fresno.

SKETCH OF THE GRAND PRESIDENT.

C. P. Rendon, grand president, was born in Sonora, Tuolumne county, October 6, 1861, and is a self-made man. He graduated in the public schools and attended Santa Clara College. At the age of twelve years his mother died. Nine days after her death he entered a printing office and learned the trade, but was compelled on account of ill health and probable loss of eyesight to abandon it. He subsequently followed all kinds of manual avocations. In 1884 he entered the law office of ex-congressman James H. Budd, and is at present prosecuting attorney of Stockton.

He is a charter member of No. 105, and was a delegate to the fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth grand councils. At the sixth Mr. Rendon was elected a grand director, at the seventh grand second vice-president, and at the last grand president. He has always been an earnest worker for the Y. M. I. and is held in very high regard by all who know him. He is also prominent as an officer of Court Stockton, A, O. F. of A., having held several high offices in that benevolent order.

CELEBRATION OF COLUMBUS DAY.

Archbishop Riordan's Pastoral to the Clergy and People.

The following letter from his Grace, Most Reverend Archbishop Riordan, to the clergy of the diocese was read in all the churches of the city on Sunday:

Our Holy Father, Pope Leo XIII, in his letter of June 16th, decrees that on the 12th of October or the following Sunday October 16th a solemn mass of the most holy Trinity shall be celebrated in all cathedral and collegiate churches in thanksgiving to God for the blessings which have come to us from the discovery of this continent, the four-hundredth anniversary of which we commemorate this month. In his letter dated September 5th he allows the celebration to be held on Friday, the 21st of October, and on that day grants a diapensation from the abstinence.

I am confident that our Catholic people of all nationalities will enter into the spirit of this great event with an enthusiasm prompted by the highest motives of patriotism and religion. As citizens of a great prosperous country it is our duty to raise our hearts up in thanksgiving to the Almighty God for the many blessings and privileges which, through the discovery of this new world, have been vouchsafed to millions of the human family and to none in a larger or more fruitful measure than ourselves. As Cathoilcs our prayers and hymns will go up to the throne of God mingled with feelings of a joy, which is ours alone, that the great discoverer was a devout and loyal son of our spiritual mother, and ever actuated not so much by a spirit of commercial enterprise as by a desire to extend the kingdom of his Master and bring the blessings of his faith to the dwellers of the New World

We therefore order that on Friday, October the 21st the mass of the Most Holy Trinity be solemnly celebrated in the churches and chapels of this diocese and after mass the "Te Deum" be sung or recited in thanksgiving to God for the blessings we commemorate. Solemn pontifical mass will be celebrated in the Cathedral Church, and a sermon suitato the occasion will be preached. The services at the Cathedral will begin at 10:30 A. M., As we are desirous of seeing all the priests of the city, both diocesan and regular, in the sanctuary at solemn seevice, we recommend that the masses in the parish churches be said at an earlier hour.

In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the children of the different parishes, under the guidance of their Sunday school teachers, and at least one priest from each parish, will assemble in the Cathedral to assist at benediction of the most Blessed Sacrament and take part in the singing of the "Te Deum." As the Cathedral cannot contain all the children, only the larger boys and girls of the parishes, such as will be selected by their pastors, will be admitted to this service.

The Grand Opera-house has been secured for the evening, when a literary and musical entertainment will be given.

Monument to Mother Xavier Daly.

The friends and pupils of the Presentation Convent on Powell and Lombard streets have engaged Daniel Sheerin to erect a monument in Holy Cross Cemetery over the remains of the late lamented Mother M. Xavier Daly. This is a well deserved and grateful tribute to one of the pioneer religions of our city as well as to the great teaching order to which she was attached. From the early fifties the Presentation Nuns have educated thousands of young girls in San Francisco, and still continue their arduous work with great success. The former pupils who have not yet contributed towards the memento have still time and opportunity to come forward.

A Temporal Favor Granted.

Editor Western Witness:

DEAR SIR—For some time I have been desirous of obtaining a temporal favor and I promised the Blessed Mother of God that if I obtained it I would send a notice of it to your paper hoping it might induce others to seek the aid of so powerful an intercessor and also add to her greater honor. I am happy to be able to fulfill my promise now. Help came to me almost unsought on two or three occasions when my courage failed and I thought the obstacles in my path were too great to be overcome. God grant that other fainting hearts may be stimulated to fresh courage

Yours respectfully,

Miss M. Florence.

Whittier's Last Words.

The following lines were the last words penned by Whittier's hand for publication. They are a poem which the dead poet wrote as a birthday tribute to Oliver Wendell Holmes. Had the author known that these words would be his last to the literary world he could scarcely have penned sentiments more fitting and beautiful:

"Far off and faint as echoes of a dream,
The songs of boyhood seem.
Yet on our autumn boughs unflown with spring,
The evening thrushes sing.
The hour draws near, howe'er delayed and late,
When at the Eternal Gate,
We leave the worlds and works we call our own,
And lift void hand alone,
For love to fill. Our nakedness of soul
Brings to that gate no toll;
Giftless we come to him, Who all things gives,
And live because He lives."

When Seward Was Governor.

One of the best stories William H. Seward used to tell was of a reception he had while governor of the state. He gave it in honor of Millard Fillmore. A great many people knew neither Seward nor Fillmore by sight. Fillmore was a splendid specimen of sturdy manhood, nearly six feet in height. He stood at Seward's left, and the difference between the men was striking. Of the throng that passed by those who were not acquainted with either Seward or Fillmore saluted Fillmore as governor, and he turned to Seward and said, "Why do so many people mistake and call me governor?"

"Ah," said Seward, "it is because in the popular mind there is an instinctive feeling that a great office should be filled by a man who is physically great, as you are, Fillmore. When people see me they think some mistake has been made, and that in some way or other a boy has been chosen governor."—New York Sun.

REGULAR REPUBLICAN :: MUNICIPAL TICKET.

Mayor	Wendell Easton
Auditor	T. J. L. Smiley
Sheriff	William T. Blattner
Tax Collector	Thomas O'Brien
Treasurer	J. H. Widber
Recorder	E. B. Read
County Clerk	George W Lee
District Attorney	William S. Barnes
City and County Attorney	Meyer Jacobs
Coroner	Dr. William T. Garwood
Public Administrator	Walter Blair
Surveyor	Charles S. Tilton
Superintendent of Streets	Charles Greene
Superior Judge (long term)	Charles W. Slack
Superior Judge (long term)	James M. Troutt
Superior Judge (long term)	George B. Bahrs.
Superior Judge (long term)	John Lord Love
Superior Judge (for unexpired term ending January, 1895	William Brittan
Police Judge (long term)	H. L, Joachimsen
Police Judge (long term)	W. A. S. Nicholson
Police Judge (long term)	James A. Campbell
Police Judge (for unexpired term ending January, 1893)	James A. Campbell
Justice of the Peace (long term)	Frank J. Gray
Justice of the Peace (long term)	John P. Gough
Justice of the Peace (long term)	John F. Mullen
Justice of the Peace (long term)	J. E, Barry
Justice of the Peace (for unexpired term ending January, 1893)	J. E. Barry
Supervisor 1st ward [unexpired term]	Edward Holland
Supervisor 1st ward	Edward Holland
Supervisor 2d ward [unexpired term]	Dr. R. C. Meyers
Supervisor 2d ward	Dr. R. C. Meyers
Supervisor 3d ward	Carlos Young
Supervisor 4th ward	Henry A. Steffens
Supervisor 5th ward	H. R. Robbins
Supervisor 6th ward	W. E. Lane
Supervisor 7th ward	Victor Duboce
Supervisor 8th ward	P. J. Coffee
Supervisor 9th ward	Albert Heyer
Supervisor 10th ward	Henry Sonntag
Supervisor 11th ward	Thos. J, Parsons
Supervisor 12th ward	August Helbing
School Director	A. F. Johns
School Director	Dr. C. W. Decker
School Director	Geo. W. Pennington
School Director	James A. Pariser
School Director	Luke Battles
School Director	J. H, Culver
School Director	J, J. Dunn
School Director	Paul Barbieri
School Director	William Eastland
School Director	C. O. Swanberg
School Director	Harvey L. Sanborn
School Director	Z. T. Whitten
School Director [for unexpired term ending January, 1893]	A. F. Johns

LEGISLATIVE TICKETS.

FOR STATE SENATORS.

17th district	James Craven
19th district	Joseph Windrow
21st district	L. H. Van Schaick
23d district	Charles H. Farcher
25th district	John F. Martin

FOR ASSEMBLYMEN.

28th district	Peter Joseph Kelly
29th district	Charles E. Corey
30th district	James F. Fallon
31st district	Tnomas F. Graham
32d district	John A. Hoey
33d district	Frederick Woods
34th district	J, F. McQuaid
35th district	John S. Robinson
36th district	Albert S. Mahoney
37th district	John F. O'Brien
38th district	George S. Mathews
39th district	Julius Kahn
40th district	Louis A. Phillips
41st district	Henry C. Dibbie
42d district	Grant Israel
43d district	John P, Rice
44th district	James McGowen
45th district	John Hayes

GENEROUSLY GIVEN THE POOR.

San Elzeario, Tex., June 12,'9110

Two years ago you were kind enough to send me some of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, which I gave to two poor girls who were suffering from falling sickness, and they got well after using your excellent remedy. My parish is poor to the utmost, but your charity will be your crown, for your remedy so generously given to the poor, and so excellent, cannot but be an eternal reward. REV. E. V. LEBRETON

Streator, Ill., Oct. 26, '91.

Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic is the only medicine that ever helped one of our sisters who was suffering from nervousness and sleeplessness for ten years, we also recommended it to many others and it always had the desired effect. A lady in Ohio was suffering from epileptic fits for several years and found no relief, until she used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic; three bottles cured her entirely. SISTERS OF ST. FRANCIS.

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases and a sample bottle to any address. Poor patients also get the medicine free.

This remedy has been prepared by the Rev. Father Koenig of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For School Director,

Dr. Chas. W. Decker

Present Incumbent.

Regular Republican Nominee

For School Director

Dr. Chas, A. Clinton.

Regular Democratic Nominee.

For Superior Judge

Long Term.

Henry M. McGill.

Democratic Nominee.

For Congress,

4th Congressional District

James G. Maguire.

Regular Democratic Nominee.

For Sheriff

John J. McDade.

Regular Democratic Nominee.

— FOR —

Supervisor Tenth Ward.

Francis Shirley.

NON-PARTISAN NOMINEE.

For Mayor.

Wendell Easton.

Regular Republican Nominee.

For Superior Judge

(Unexpired Term)

William C. Brittan.

Regular Republican Nominee.

School Director,

John J. Dunn.

Regular Republican Nominee.

(Present Incumbent.)

For Coroner

Dr. Jerome A. Hughes

Regular Democratic Nominee.

For Treasurer

C. H. Koehncke

Regular Democratic Nominee.

For Sheriff

H. H. SCOTT

Citizens Non-Partizan, Irving Hall and Reform Democratic Nominee

L. F. COURTNEY,

—Dealer in—

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ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

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CARRIE CLARK WARD.

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THE SHAUGHRAUN.

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THE CITY BOARDER.

"She's going to take a little exercise," said Mrs. Hinkley to her husband as he came up hot and red for a drink of water from the well, and looking down the road he saw a smart, strange figure strolling along by the wayside.

"Oh, she is, is she?" responded the farmer dryly. He loosened the windlass and dropped the bucket down into the cool depths as he answered.

"And she's rigged out to kill in a sprigged muslin, jest covered with lace ruffilin," went on his wife, with an aggravated envy which only a woman can feel, "and ribbons—my! no end of 'em—and a big leghorn hat loaded down with flowers, and a white par'sol. If she wears them things common, what can she have for meetin, Jabez?"

Whatever wise opinion Jabez may have entertained it was lost to the world, being uttered inarticulately from the bottom of a large tin dipper.

"White shoes and stockin's, too, and a pink silk petticoat. My land! what are folks comin to? I read a piece in the paper the other day sayin they was fash'nable, but I never s'posed 'twas anything but newspaper talk. Her father must be pretty well off. She thought mebbe she'd walk up the hill to see the view. She says she's dreadful fond of nature."

"Humph?" Farmer Hinkley mopped his fevered brow. "Waal, it's lucky she's fond of it, for that's about all there is goin on round here. She wants to learn to milk." His great sunburned face shone with amusement, and he winked one blue eye under the shaggy brow that half hid it. "I guess I'll learn her with Spotty."

"Ain't Spotty the one that kicks so?"

Her husband nodded.

"Waal, you shan't do no such thing, Jabez Hinkley. Ain't you ashamed of yourself? She's real pretty spoken, and I shan't have no tricks played on her while she stays here. My! I guess if here ain't nothing wuss about folks than their bein dressy they'll have to fill up the aisles in heaven with camp chairs to get 'em all in."

"Waal, I'm goin back. I guess we shall git that hay in this mornin. I want to hurry 'em up so as to take hold of the 10-acre lot tomorrow. You be sure and ring the dinner bell good and loud so's I shall hear it."

"You come in right off when I ring an clean up a little. You ain't goin' to set down to the table in your shirt sleeves, now we've got boarders."

If Jabez Hinkley had been born in Paris he would have shrugged his shoulders as he walked off. But as the only world he had ever looked upon was up among the New Hampshire hills, the only expression he gave to his feelings upon the subject of dressing for dinner was to jam his dilapidated straw hat down firmly on his head and hitch up his trousers before he made his way out again into the broiling sunshine of the July day.

Mrs. Hinkley forgot all about her pies in the oven. A deeper feminine note than her housekeeping pride had been touched, and she stood under the big elm by the well gazing off persistently upon the stretch of yellow road that wound past the farm gate and up Buzzard's hill. A turning had hid the solitary walker momentarily from sight, but presently the figure appeared again, relieved jauntily against the sky, with the white parasol like a nimbus around its head. There was a coquettish, worldly air about its slender height, suggesting forcibly the Newport Casino, or the beach at Narragansett Pier, or the fish pond at Rodick's, and a graceful ease in its languid gait which could only have been acquired on city pavements. But these were lost on the observer, whose eyes rested hungrily upon the crisp white gown invested with the indescribable something of style and distinction recognized and offered homage by every woman whatever her degree.

Poor Mrs. Hinkley had never owned a well fitting dress in her life. She had never seen one of Doucet's masterpieces before.

"I guess," she said to herself in astute reflection, "I guess she has her things made out."

Ah, didn't she have her things made out! Miss Mary Grinnell's poor papa could have answered for that as he filed away the bills for her summer wardrobe—an array of marvelous confections intended to do execution at a half dozen watering places. Why, after all these expensive preparations made with gleeful anticipations, his charming daughter should have elected suddenly to spend the summer with Aunt Matilda, on a New Hampshire farm, was a mystery that this wise parent did not attempt to solve.

He simply set it down at once as one of those things never to be revealed, like the whereabouts of the north pole and the real author of Shakespeare's plays, asked no questions, raised no objections, checked the trunks and saw the two ladies safely into the train. Aunt Matilda, with a kodak, a library of French fiction and a small botanical press, and her niece, wearing a curious, half defiant expression, not at all unbecoming. In fact, it gave her a new attraction in the eyes of a young man who watched the parting from the distance smiling to himself, as if secretly amused, and taking his seat in another car as the train rolled out of the station, snorting and puffing mockingly.

The farmhouse was a blow to Miss Mary's feelings. There had been a plain supper of baked beans, and smoked beef, and soggy bread, and pie and cheese, with plenty of milk, to be sure, but milk just warm from the cow. And then the evening had settled down—the long, lonely summer evening. Aunt Matilda sat by the student lamp inside absorbed in one of Gyp's novels and oblivious of mosquitoes, while Mary, strolling outside, lingered on the piazza, while a sickly moon peered at her between the pine boughs, and through the air, sweet with the scent of honeysuckle, came the shrill squeak of the cricket and the complaining of a whippoorwill. It was not a silence, and yet stiller than any silence could be. She cried herself to sleep by and by.

But with the morning her elastic young spirits revived. In a freak of mischief she drew out from her boxes the elaborate and very unsuitable toilet which had stirred Mrs. Hinkley's soul to its depths, and she appeared at the breakfast table as a vision of loveliness and freshness, at which the shy old farmer gazed entranced and at which Aunt Matilda cried out in severe disapproval. She coaxed and smiled and wheedled until every one grew into a good humor, and as she started off for her walk even that grim spinster relative bade her goodby with a relenting heartiness, realizing how effectively the fin de siecle figure would come into the landscapes of the kodak.

Mary walked along with the pale dust gathering on the little white shoes and the pink lining of the white parasol deepening the bloom on her dimpled cheek. Mary was trying to settle a weighty question in her mind. She knew its truthful answer well enough, but pride and stubbornness made her willfully blind.

The sun beat down fiercely upon the leghorn hat as it neared the summit of the little hill. A large oak tree crowned the height, with a seat beneath its boughs, upon which Miss Grinnell seated herself like a Watteau shepherdess. Starting up hastily she gave a cry of surprise. Before her, gazing with great, mournful eyes into her own, stood a pretty calf, apparently not at all frightened by the intrusion of a stranger upon his feeding place, and, like Mrs. Hinkley, regarding Doucet's muslin with approval. At first the city bred damsel was startled, but in a second she saw that he was fastened to an iron stake near by and that his orbit was limited. So she laid down the white parasol and began to pat the intruder on the head, talking to him the sort of nonsense with which women always address babies and animals.

He seemed quite won by these attentions, and Mary was charmed. She rose and walked about, calling him to her. He followed obediently, and she began to think seriously of buying him from the farmer to take back with her for a pet, when suddenly something sent him into a panic. He started back and ran around and around her, frightened her half out of her senses, and before she realized what was happening Mary found herself wound up tightly with the calf and the rope and the stake. At first her sense of the ridiculous got the better of her terror, and she laughed aloud at the oddity of her position. But in a moment she saw its awkwardness and hopelessness as well, and she struggled to free herself, while the poor calf, in blind bewilderment, ran to and fro, drawing the tangle tighter and making escape less possible.

At this critical moment a cool, well bred voice behind her broke in. "Good evening, Miss Grinnell," it said as politely as if she had been walking down Fifth avenue instead of in such an absurd plight. Ah, me! The pink lined parasol was nowhere in comparison with the blush those few words brought out.

"Oh, Rob!" she cried. "Save me! Where did you come from? Can't you take me away from this dreadful beast?"

"Not until you answer me the question I asked you the other night. Do you think it was right to run away and leave me in the lurch as you did, with no address, and did you suppose I should not hunt you up directly? No, Mary. Come, which is it to be—yes or no? I will drive away the calf whichever it is, but you must answer me one way or the other at once."

The young man had not smiled, although the picture was funny enough to have sent a stoic into fits of laughter—poor Mary, flushed and tearful, fastened up against the stake, with her white ruffles crushed and ruined, and the innocent calf, pinioned at her side, still fastening his big, wistful eyes upon her face.

"Oh, Rob," she said again, "you know I meant yes all the time. We women always do when we say no."

Well, they forgot all about the poor calf. Hours later they strolled in to supper, having confided in Aunt Matilda, who bestowed a blessing upon them and announced in majestic tones to the Hinkleys the arrival of her niece's fiance.

"He may be a fyansay," thought Mrs. Hinkley to herself, nodding sagely, "but if he ain't keeping company with her I miss my guess."

Somehow the supper did not strike Mary as being so dreadful that second night. The farmer thought he had never seen a girl so pretty before, and tried to make conversation.

"Mother," he said, "what do you think! You know that calf of Spotty's that was fastened upon the hill? Waal, I vow ef the critter hadn't contrived to git onbitched somehow or other, and there 'twas strollin round down the road. 'Lonze Briggs' man fetched it back this aft'noon. Cur'ous, ain't it?"

"Why, wan't you up on the hill, Miss Grinnell?" asked Mr. Hinkley suddenly. "You didn't see nothin of the calf, did you, while you was there?"

"Well, it seems to me I did see one when I first reached the top, but I don't remember noticing it when I came down," said Mary, dimpling and laughing. The young man laughed too.

"I guess 'twas scaret. I guess them flounces and flummy diddles scaret it." Mr. Hinkley's great bulk shook with amusement. He found himself a real wit. Neither Horace Walpole nor George Selwyn ever felt any greater satisfaction in a bonmot.

"I guess they did," responded Mary, and the whole table laughed again. There is something contagious in reckless happiness.

That night Aunt Matilda finished "Monsieur Fred" by the student lamp, and Mary sat out on the piazza again. The moon peered through the pine boughs, too, but this time it wore a smile, while the cricket and the whippoorwill had tuned their monotony to a major key. Yet still there hung over all the stillness which was not a stillness after all, and Mary cried herself to sleep again. But this time she cried with happiness.—Chicago Post.

GRACEFUL GOWNS.

Costumes in Which Girls Are Able to Ride Like Men in California.

Even those dear, modest daughters of Mrs. Grundy are now beginning to rub their eyes with a look not all dismay, but mixed with a certain envy, when they see a happy, vigorous sister canter by on the cross saddle, so universally called "man's saddle." And one inquisitive maid asks: "What kind of a suit do they wear? How can one make the things? And when mounting or dismounting or walking aren't they dreadful?" No, dear; they can be much more graceful than the ordinary habit, and there is room for individual taste.

One young woman, a frequent rider, and one who in California takes many long exploring tours, has made a very full skirt, about twice the volume of an ordinary gathered skirt, and this she folds under her on the saddle so as to allow on either side an ample covering to the foot. This she has found to be invaluable, as it "stays put," and cannot fly about in the breeze.

Another young Californian has succeeded in having made a most comfortable, neat and picturesque suit, the skirt—of rather lightweight green cloth—being simply two skirts, the regulation divided article, only much fuller, and of course to just clear the ground. This is the nearest approach to the horrifying idea of trousers! When viewed from either side the rider looks very tall and sylphlike, as the skirt hangs straight down and clings. There should be riding trousers under this.

But the palm for grace, comfort and inconspicuousness is awarded to a maiden who, spending some time in Boston and wishing to go properly out to Belmont and take riding lessons, was transported to a ranch in the beautiful mountains of the golden west, presented with a 4-year-old broncho of bucking fame and told "to ride." She adopted the Jenness Miller cycle suit for her pony, and is the envy of all the girls when on excursions, as they sit screwed all out of harmony, and cannot dismount to drink from mountain streams because it is so much trouble to climb to their perch again.

In detail this suit is composed of full trousers, perhaps three feet in circumference at the bottom and reaching to the heel. Over these is the skirt, which gains in being plaited instead of gathered, and is of heavy cloth, weighted and not very full. In front and back it is divided, and each side hemmed up three-fourths of the length, and then the four corners are turned in when on the horse, or they fall under naturally, and the effect is that of a pretty plaited skirt more fan shaped than the one previously mentioned.

In walking should the wind catch it it is never awkward, and the under divided skirt mingles with it, so that no one would divine the nature of it. With these sensible skirts you are not obliged to wriggle into the stiff corseted bodice, but any manner of making the upper portion of the garment may be adopted, provided it is long waisted and has a slender, trim effect.—Boston Transcript.

The Only School of Its Kind.

The New York School of Applied Design for Women, the only institution of its kind in the country, was opened Monday in its building, at Seventh avenue and Twenty-third street. The school was organized through the efforts of Mrs. Dunlap-Hopkins. It opened with seventy-five pupils. Its projectors believe that there is a broad field for women in making designs for carpets, wall papers, oilcloths—in fact for everything connected with house furnishing.

There are twelve instructors in the school, among them being Gustav Delouvres, head designer for Warren, Fuller & Co., manufacturers of wall paper; A. W. Lord, with McKim, White & Mead, architects, and George Wright, head designer at Higgins & Co.'s carpet works.

The Rev. Dr. Wesley Brown, who formally opened the school, has presented to the school five scholarships, valued at fifty dollars each, and various prizes will be awarded to successful students.—New York Advertiser.

Apartments for Single Women.

The single young woman in London who has to live economically, and who is, by the way, much better off than a young man in the same circumstances, will soon have nothing to complain of in the matter of residence if London builders continue to be as attentive and generous as they are at the present moment. Single rooms at the moderate rental of ten dollars a month are obtainable in many of the new apartment houses in London, and their tenants, as well as those who have more expensive sets, are entitled to the use of the general dining room—in one instance a splendid apartment, with salmon colored walls and granite arches.—London Letter.

Women's School of Design.

Mrs. Dunlap-Hopkins has been a leading spirit in the work involved in founding the recently organized school of applied design for women in New York. It is to have for instructors practical men and women actually engaged in manufactories or architects' offices. The Rev. J. W. Brown, of St. Thomas' church; George L. Ingraham and J. Carroll Beckwith are among the well known men connected with it. Manufacturers will offer prizes for designs by students, and the latter will be aided in bringing their work to the notice of manufacturers.—Harper's Bazar.

To Stew Oysters.

Here is an old recipe for corking oysters: Take a quart of oysters and clean them well from bits of shells and dross in their own liquor; then strain that liquor and put in a large blade of mace, a small nutmeg sliced and a little salt; let your oysters boil in this liquor and scum them clean; when they are near enough put to them some parsley shred fine and a little shallot, if you love it; also shred fine the yolks of four eggs and near half a pound of butter. Shake it constantly.

KAMA RUPA.

It was at the close of an interesting discussion of Theosophical matters that my friend made the remark:

"Well, I won't say there is nothing in it, but in my opinion it is altogether too abstruse and complicated for universal comprehension and adoption. A religion to obtain among the masses must be simple and easily understood, and there never will be one so fitting as that of the Christ. Still, there is one thing Theosophy teaches in which I am a firm believer, and in that but one of thousands. That is the principle of Kama Rupa, or the survival after death of the evil spirit which has animated a depraved man or woman in life.

"This spirit lingers about the scene of its earth life, seeking to influence others to wickedness, or it seeks out the lowest haunts of vice and degradation where evil natures gather, and tastes and habits similar to its own are gratified. Sometimes it is attracted to a nature essentially wicked, but weak, and enters in and dwells with it. Sometimes the influence is only felt, and again the demon spirit is so malignantly strong as to be at times visible. I had a convincing experience last summer"— He paused and looked at me, a somber light in his fine eyes.

"Tell it," insinuatingly.

"You will not believe it, and will dish it up for the delectation of your newspaper readers."

"Of course."

"You are honest at any rate. Well, you shall have the facts. I am not sure it will not be a relief to talk about it. Last summer I, in company with several others, took possession of an old manor house, romantically situated on a high point of the Maryland side of Chesapeake bay. None of us had been in that locality before, and had gone on the recommendation of Roger Kent, a real estate agent in whose hands the property was for rent or sale.

"The party consisted of thirteen, but this was not noted until after our arrival there. There were my father and mother, the Kents (pere and mere), Roger and his sister Hope, who was my promised wife; my cousins Rose and Haydn Upton and two young married couples, named Jackson and Cairns. These with myself made up the party, and you might search the world over and not find such another happy one as that when the steamer deposited it at the foot of the bluff that lovely July day.

"We all lived on the same street at home, and had been friends and neighbors all our lives. Father and Mr. Kent had been partners in business for thirty years. Each knew the other to be a man of the strictest integrity, and nothing had ever come between them. I worshiped Hope Kent and she seemed to return my love. Roger was very much in love with Cousin Rose, and her brother was very plainly smitten with my sweetheart, though this last gave me not one pang of jealousy, such confidence had I in her. The two other couples were models of connubial happiness, never quite content when out of each other's sight.

"Everybody was pleased with their new quarters and predicted a most enjoyable summer. It was a huge, rambling old house, full of crooked passages and winding stairs, and upon our arrival we scattered over it, each selecting the room that took his fancy. There were half a dozen parlors and sitting rooms, but the one that pleased us most for a general place of assembly fronted on the bay, as we never tired of watching the blue sparkling water. The room was scantily furnished, as was the whole house, in fact, but there was a charm about the queer, old time belongings to which we modern men and women were peculiarly susceptible.

"On the north of the room four long windows afforded a glorious view, while on the east the same number let in the morning sunshine. On the south a heavily draped archway led into the library, a rather gloomy apartment, but it soon came to be much frequented because of the rows of old, old books still upon its shelves. Opening from this was a bedroom, so horribly gloomy with its black furniture and trappings that we involuntarily shuddered on crossing its threshhold, and not one of the company would consent to occupy it. There seemed something eerie in its musty atmosphere, and all confessed to a feeling of relief when the door was closed and locked behind us, never to my knowledge to be reopened during our day.

"I am thus particular in describing this part of the house because of what followed. For a time all went well. We younger ones sailed on the bay, picnicked in the wood back of the house and made excursions to various points of interest. Everybody seemed ideally happy. The only jar was felt by myself, when Haydn Upton was too graciously smiled upon by my divinity, or in his case when I was in first favor, as was my right.

"The elders seemed equally happy and content in their quieter modes of passing away the long, drowsy summer hours. The first sign of the presence of the serpent in our Eden was on returning one day from an excursion I found my father and Mr. Kent engaged in heated argument. Both men were angry, but on my inquiring as to the cause seemed ashamed that anything so trivial should have made them quarrel. That same day, a little later, we were all gathered in the east room. It was dusk, but the lamps had not yet been brought in, and we sat about in restful attitudes discussing the events of the day.

"Directly across from where I was lounging at Hope Kent's side, and near one of the windows, sat Mr. Jackson, engaged in an animated but low toned conversation with pretty little Mrs. Cairns. Not far away, yet out of earshot, sat Mrs. Jackson. I could see she was watching her husband intently, and the peculiar expression her face wore instantly riveted my attention. Suddenly she turned her head as if listening, and as I gazed the dim outline of a pale face seemed to shape itself beside hers—a man's face, with demoniacal, glittering eyes. With an amazed exclamation I started up and crossed to her side, but there was no one there of course, and I returned to my place beside my betrothed feeling decidedly silly.

"Everybody had glanced up at my hasty movement, but made no comment, so I subsided into my chair, answering Hope's remarks at random and feeling most dreadfully puzzled. When I glanced again at Mrs. Jackson, she was looking out of the window with a pale, sad face. 'Good heavens!' thought I, 'can that woman be jealous of that noble husband of hers?' Then I searched the room for Cairns, and was horrified to find the same dreadful look on his face. And—was I mad, or did I again see that diabolical face bent as if whispering in his ear?

"'Cairns,' I called, without an instant's pause, 'ring for lights.'

"He started violently at sound of my voice, and his face resumed its usual amiable look as he sprang up to do my bidding. After the lights came I saw no more visionary faces and should have thought it all a fancy on my part had not cousin Rose found opportunity to whisper, 'Did you see that horrible face beside Mrs. Jackson's?' and she became very angry when I laughed at her and told her she must have been dreaming. In the end I convinced her of the folly of such an idea, but I have many times been sorry we did not tell the others instead of hushing it up.

"Well, after that night things were never quite the same. A spirit of discord was ever in our midst. We got a habit of looking over our shoulders, though I don't think any one remarked it but myself, as if conscious some one or something was ever beside us. A malign influence seemed to have taken possession of the place, and to have got into all our hearts. Roger and Rose had quarreled. Hadyn became offensively attentive to my fiancee and evinced such a growing antipathy toward myself that all intercourse between us became uncomfortable.

"Many times in the dusk I thought I saw that devilish face, and the lips seemed ever whispering diabolical wickedness into the heart of some one. It pervaded the whole house, and the only ones undisturbed were mother and Mrs. Kent.

"'Oh, dear!' sighed Rose one day after tormenting Roger until he had gone away with white face and woeful eyes; 'I don't know what possesses me nowadays. I seem to delight in wickedness, and I never was so before. What can it be, Royce?'

"'I believe some evil spirit haunts this house,' was my reply. 'Let us try to induce the rest to go somewhere else for the remainder of the summer.'

"For a moment Rose seemed seriously considering the subject; then I saw that half turning of the head I so dreaded, and she laughed mockingly:

"'Leave this delightful place? Why, Royce, you must be mad. I don't want to go. I rather enjoy being wicked. It's a new sensation, you know,' and she ran off, seemingly much amused at my disappointed face.

"I tried to induce Hope Kent to propose a change, but all to no purpose, and so time ran on. One evening I was walking with her on the terrace, and her manner was so kind, so like the dear old days before we went to that accursed place, that I was emboldened to ask her to set a day for our marriage.

"At my words she turned such a flushed, happy looking face to me that for a moment I was sure her answer would be all I desired. But all at once her expression changed, and I saw, or imagined I saw, for one horrible instant that diabolical face beside hers, the malicious eyes fastened upon mine, while the lips moved beside her ear.

"Grasping her arm, I cried excitedly, 'Run!' Yielding to the impulse of my hand, she sped lightly beside me to where the others were gathered on the veranda; then she turned upon me with flashing eyes:

"'How dare you frighten me so? Your face was just dreadful.'

"Of course I could not explain, but I have often since wished I had, even at the risk of ridicule and chaff. After that Hadyn was always more in favor than myself, and her continued coldness almost drove me mad. There is no use in going over in detail all the events of that wretched time, but here is a list of the results:

"Mr. and Mrs. Jackson have been through 'the mire of the divorce court;' Mr. and Mrs. Cairns' wedded bliss has forever lost its flavor; father and Mr. Kent have dissolved partnership and are bitter nemies. Mother and Mrs. Kent were the only ones uninfected by that foul Kama Rupa, yet they are made unhappy by their husbands' rupturing of lifelong ties. Rose Upham is married, but not to Roger Kent, who is going to the dogs in consequence."

Here my friend paused and gazed gloomily out upon the snowy street.

"Well," I said, when the silence had lasted some minutes. "And you?"

"I?" There was a flash in the fine eyes turned upon my face. "I ferreted out the history of that old house, and found, as I had expected, that one of the most diabolically wicked of men had lived and died there, and that his influence so pervaded the place that no one had ever lived happily there since his time, also that more than one who had gone there pure and good had gone away to a life of wickedness."

Another silence which lasted until I again broke it.

"Is that all?"

"Not quite. The curtain falls on the last act of the drama tomorrow at St. Luke's, when Miss Hope Kent becomes Mrs. Haydn Upham."—Rye Johnson in Pittsburg Bulletin.

A Floral Clock.

A French novelty in the way of a timepiece is a floral clock, the long hands of which sweep above twelve floral beds, each bed being different from all the others in the color and variety of flower. The hands are moved by subterranean mechanism.—Philadelphia Record.

SAN FRANCISCO & NORTH PACIFIC RAILWAY.

THE DONAHUE BROAD-GAUGE ROUTE."

COMMENCING SUNDAY, APL. 24, 1892, and until further notice, boats and trains leave from and arrive at the San Francisco Passenger Depot, Market-street Wharf, as follows:

From San Francisco for Point Tiburon, Belvedere and San Rafael.

WEEK DAYS—7:40, 9:20, 11:20 A. M.; 1:30 3:30, 5:05, 6:20 P. M.

SUNDAYS—8:00, 9:30, 11:00 A. M.; 1:30 3:30, 5:00 6:15 P. M.

From San Rafael for San Francisco.

WEEK DAYS—6:25, 7:55, 9:30, 11:30, A. M 1:40, 3:40, 5:05, P. M.

SATURDAYS ONLY—An extra trip at 6:30 P. M.

SUNDAYS—8:10, 9:40 11:10, A. M.; 1:40, 3:40 5:00, 6:25 P. M.

From Point Tiburon for San Francisco.

WEEK DAYS—6:50, 8:20, 9:55, 11:55 A. M.; 2:05, 4:05, 5:35, P. M.

SATURDAYS ONLY—An extra trip at 6:55 P. M.

SUNDAYS—8:35, 10:05, 11:35, A. M.; 2:05, 4:05, 5:30, 6:50 P. M.

Leave San Francisco		Destination	Arrive San Francisco	
Week Days	Sundays.		Sundays	Week Days.
7:40 A 3:30 P 5:05 P	8:00 A 9:30 A 5:00 P	Petaluma and Santa Rosa.	10:40A 6:05 P 7:25 P	8:50A 10:30A 6:10P
7:40 A 3:30 P	8:00 A	Fulton, Windsor, Healdsburg, Litton Springs Cloverdale and Way Stations.	7:25P	10:30A 6:10P
7:40	8:00A	Hopland and Ukiah	7:25P	6:10P
7:40 A 3:30 P	8:00 A	Guerneville.	7:25 P	10:30 6:10
7:40 A 5:05 P	8:00 5:00	Sonoma and Glen Ellen	10:40 A 6:05 P	8:50 6:10
7:40A 3:30P	8:00A 5:00P	Sebastopol	10:40A 6:05P	10:30A 6:10P

Stages connect at Santa Rosa for Mark West Springs; at Geyserville for Skaggs Springs, Steward's Point, Gualala and Point Arena; at Cloverdale for the Geysers; at Pieta for Highland Springs, Kelseyville, Soda Bay; Lakeport and Bartlett Springs at Hopland for Lakeport and Bartlett Springs; at Ukiah for Vichy Springs, Saratoga Springs, Blue Lakes, Witter Springs Upper Lake, Lakeport, Willits, Cahto, Mendocino City, Fort Bragg, Westport, Usal, Hydesville and Eureka.

EXCURSION TICKETS from Saturdays to Mondays, to Petaluma, $1 50; to Santa Rosa, $2 25; to Healdsburg, $3 40; to Cloverdale, $4 50; to Hopland $5 70; to Ukiah, $6 75; to Sebastopol, $2 70; to Guerneville $3 75; to Sonoma, $1 50; to Glen Ellen 1 80.

EXCURSION TICKETS good for Sunday only, to Petaluma, $1 00; to Santa Rosa, $1 50 to Healdsburg, $2 25; to Cloverdale, $3 00; to Ukiah, $4 50; to Hopland, 3 80; to Sebastopol, $1 80; to Guerneville, $2 50; to Sonoma, $1; to Glen Ellen, $1 20.

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THE PUZZLER

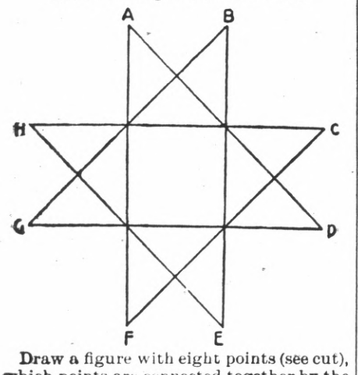
No. 328.—Charade.

My FIRST is an animal kept on a farm,
That frightens town children, but does them no harm.
My SECOND oft happens when rain is about;
It may happen to you, so you'd better look out.
My WHOLE is a flower which comes out in May;
It makes fields and hedges look bright, sweet and gay.

No. 329.—Metagram.

Whole I am a musical instrument; changing head and I become successively more active, to fade away, to this place, and one of two.

No. 330.—Eight Points Puzzle.



Draw a figure with eight points (see cut), which points are connected together by the lines A D, D G, G B, B E, E H, H C, C F, F A. Provide yourself with eight counters, numbered from one to eight. With these the points of the star are to be covered and in the following manner: Begin by placing a counter upon any uncovered point of the star, push it along the line which unites it to the opposite point and leave it lying there. You must proceed in this way with the seven counters, when you place the eighth upon the remaining uncovered point, which makes the star complete.

No. 331.—Literary Women.

Anagrams: 1. Mere army valor, I. 2. Raccoon or linnet. 3. N. G. dished crab, caviare. 4. I bang rat with bronze bleter. 5. Reverie, Lill, on Tom H.? 6. Real ivies, Em. 7. Trace ethnology, M. 8. Loan curious old helmet, N. 9. Bet the cheese, warrior. 10. Elmer L. Farragut. 11. We join Galen. 12. Ameliorate thy L. 13. Ellen can theorize. 14. Pat Ceen reared an idol. 15. Recent mesalliance, R. K. 16. 'Tis Brahma, Pat. 17. Can O. prefer cobwebs? 18. Rue law, Howadji.

No. 332.—Transposition.

ONE is an excellent timber for ships—
The tree in the East Indies grows;
The branches are flower covered clear to the tips,
And beautiful, too, I suppose.

It must SECOND some labor, I think, to procure
The timber from such a far source;
But the best things are not always easiest, sure—
Which applies to this timber of course.

No. 333.—Double Acrostic.

Words of Five Letters: 1. Madness. 2. The upper story. 3. A young ox. 4. A steeple. Primals—A Roman Catholic service. Finals—A piece of land. Combined—Promiscuous slaughter.

No. 334.—Reversal.

When the day is fading
And the west is all aglow,
'Tis then the sun ONE up the mist
Before he sinketh low.

Now the TWO is resting,
For the boys are in their beds;
The tiny blades, all trampled down,
Lift up their drooping heads.

No. 335.—Missing Letter Proverb.

When the missing letters have been supplied the whole will form a well known proverb:

I-t-e-a-t-t-a-t-a-b-e-k-t-e-a-e-'s b-c-.

No. 336.—Presidents of the United States.

1. To puncture. 2. A workman. 3. A fish and a piece of land. 4. An occupation and a weight. 5. Concession.

The String Trick.

This trick consists in suffering a person to tie your thumbs tightly together, and yet that you shall be able to release them in a moment without assistance and tie them together again. The mode of performing this trick is as follows:

Lay a piece of string across the palms of your hands, placed side by side, letting the ends hang down; then bring your palms quickly together, at the same time privately catching hold of the middle of the string with your fourth and fifth fingers. Then direct any person to tie your thumbs together as tight as he pleases, but he will not of course in reality be tying them, because you have hold of the string, yet it will nevertheless appear to him that he is doing so. Request him to place a hat over your hands; then blow upon the hat and say, "Be loose," slipping your thumb from under the string; direct him to remove the hat, and show your thumbs free. You then request the hat may again be placed over your hands, and blowing upon it as before, you say, "Be tied," slipping your thumbs under the string again, and when the hat is removed your thumbs will appear to be tied as at first. After you have performed the trick you must convey the string into your pocket that it may not be detected.

A Downpour.

"I say," said Bliggins, "what's the 'reign of terror?'"

"The rain of terror," replied Blaggins, "is the shower that comes up when your wife has her best bonnet on."

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 319.—Arithmetical Puzzle: The goose, $1; ducks, 75 cents each; chickens, 50 cents each.

No. 320.—Half Squares:

A T L A S	S L O O P
T R A Y	L A W N
L A Y	O W E
A Y	O N
S	P

No. 321.—Crossword Enigma: California.

No. 322.—Anagrams: Snowstorm. Coasting.

No. 323.—Pictorial Puzzle: SCarecrow—pAlm—uMbrella—sPear—iBex—tEnt—bLackbird—aLligator.

No. 324.—Concealed Words: 1. Gath. 2. Dee. 3. Welland.

No. 325.—Charade: Speechmaker.

No. 326.—A Bouquet: 1. Pansy. 2. Daisy. 3. Petunia. 4. Mignonette. 5. Orchids. 6. Pink. 7. Sweet pea.

No. 327.—Metagram: King, Ring, Sing, Ding, Ling, Wing.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

A WOMAN DESIGNED THE BADGE FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR BOARD.

Trousseaus for Hire—An Appeal for the Pocket—Babies and Their Clothes—Pupils of Julien—Adieu, Long Skirts—The Courtesy of Saleswomen.

The board of lady managers of the World's Columbian commission has just awarded the prize for the best design for a national badge to be worn by the members of the board at the World's fair in Chicago. The competition was open to women only, and 247 designs were submitted. At a meeting of the commission held last July Mrs. Potter Palmer, the president of the ladies' board, appointed the following committee to select the badge:

Mrs. Ralph Trautman, of New York, chairman; Mrs. Martha B. Stevens, of Hoboken; Mrs. Ellen M. Chandler, of Pomfret, Vt.; Mrs. Francis E. Hale, of Cheyenne, Wy.; Mrs. Eva Douglass Wise, of Virginia; Mrs. Melissa D. Olney, of Olympia, Wash.; Mrs. J. S. R. Thomson, of Spartanburg, S. C., and Mrs. M. N. Stevens, of Portland, Me.

The chairman issued a circular, which she had published in newspapers all over the country, calling upon women to compete for the design, and in response to this call numerous artistic drawings were received. Out of the 247 designs submitted ten were finally selected by the committee, and these were submitted to Augustus St. Gaudens for his judgment. He selected the design of Miss Martha D. Bassey, of 549 East Eighty-sixth street, New York, and she accordingly received the fifty dollars awarded.

Miss Bassey was born in this city and was graduated from Grammar school No. 50 in 1877. She afterward studied in the Cooper institute for two years and was then employed by Tiffany & Co. in the designing department. She is the only woman in the department. Both Mr. St. Gaudens and the superintendent of the designing department of Tiffany & Co. were very much gratified at Miss Bassey's success.

The badge is in the form of an indented square, with a globe in the center, and above a raised representation of Columbus' caravel. Above and connected with it by small chains are three bars bearing the name and title of each commissioner and her state. The badges will be made of either gold or silver, and the words on the bars will be in red, white and blue enamel. Around the edge of the medal will be the words, "Board of Lady Managers of the World's Columbian Commission, created by act of Congress of the United States of America and organized 1890." Below is the motto, "Juncti Valemus."

Miss Bassey has been commissioned by the state board to make the design for their official seal. The design of Miss Sarah Winthrop Smith, of Seymour, Conn., received the honorable mention of the commission.

The board of lady managers has decided to give a diamond studded badge to Miss Sophie Haydan, the architect of the Woman's building of the Chicago exposition.—New York Advertiser.

Trousseaus for Hire.

Here is a little story which should gladden the heart of paterfamilias and convey a valuable hint to those about to become "English wives." An uncle promised his niece a wedding dress whenever she should stand in need of that commodity. The auspicious day on which such an article would be necessary hove in sight, and the uncle, true to his pledge, presented the young lady with a check for fifty pounds with which to make herself beautiful at the important event. The young lady, wisely resolving to have competent advice on so momentous a subject, conferred with a friend who had some six months previous herself become an English wife. "An expensive wedding dress is an odious extravagance," quoth the youthful matron. "I wish I had never thrown away my money on one."

"And yours was such a beauty!" replied the prospective bride.

"It was, but it is a white elephant now. I have never had a chance to wear it since. And my husband calls it a 'beastly thing,' and says it will never be any use until he's dead and I go to the hymeneal altar again. I'll sell it to you for a third of what it cost."

"It would just fit me. Our figures are so alike. And the rest of the costume, dear?"

"You can have the whole affair—veil, shoes, all. None has ever seen daylight since my wedding."

A long pause ensued. The maiden was considering the offer. Presently she said: "I'll tell you what I'll do. I don't believe I'll buy a wedding dress at all. I'll hire yours for the occasion just as people hire their flowers for the same ceremonies. How much will you take for the use of it for one day?"

"Two pounds."

"It's a bargain. What a capital idea! And I shall look just as well as if I had spent the whole fifty pounds on a dress."

And this thrifty young damsel became an English wife in an exquisite costume, which was glowingly described in all the ladies' and fashion papers, but for the use of which she paid only two pounds sterling. And already from this small beginning there is springing up an industry which consists in the application of the "hire system" to wedding costumes.—St. James Budget.

An Appeal for Pockets.

It is absurd that fashion should dictate from time to time, as she does and is now doing, that chatelaine bags shall not be worn, frequently the same season mercilessly removing any vestige of a pocket from a woman's gown. It is more absurd that women should follow the fashion, but it is a failing of men and women both to like to be conventional. Men are never tired of making fun of a woman poking after her fare at a ticket window or in a crowded conveyance, but as long as one hanging pocket lost in the folds of her dress, as it usually is, must hold all her belongings, she must make a spectacle of herself at these critical moments.

Men have innumerable pockets, and are thus able to devote one to a necessity, the little change pocket in the waistcoat or trousers waistband seeming to a worried woman the most desirable of the lot. There should be a "pocket reform association for women," and one of its rules should be that no member should be eligible who could not at any time out of doors show three pockets about her attire, each one accessible without the evolutions of an acrobat. Following this should come the abolition of the monstrosity known as the ladies' purse, a big ungainly thing that cumbers her pocket or burdens her hands, and has no cause for being whatsoever.

A tiny pouch that will fit in a tiny flat pocket somewhere about her coat or gown will carry change enough for a day's travel; another small, flat case will carry bills folded, if she must carry them, which in these days of C. O. D. packages is really not necessary, and that is all. Purses are usually bunched out with samples, cuttings from newspapers, two or three rings (could any practice be more silly?), a pencil, postage stamps and such etcetera as are never indispensable in a trip about the city.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

Babies and Their Clothes.

Within the last few years babies have had a vogue they have not enjoyed in a number of years. The condescension of Lady Alexandrina Duff, the Prince of Wales' grandchild, gave the movement its first prominence, but it was the baby of the Duchess of Portland that first showed what an ornamental feature it could be in a well equipped household, and is turned on, as one might say, at the most effective moment in the drawing room, as are the electric lights.

On this side of the water babies have been no less a prominent novelty, and conspicuously so in the persons of little Miss Cleveland and the babies Oelrichs, Astor and Hamersley. As persons of fashion, once more their clothes have new consequence. This does not take the direction of elaboration, but of daintiness. The sewing machine, that has almost overcome the needle, has never taken its place in making baby clothes. It is their distinction to be made by hand. Here at least sentiment has kept its place in the teeth of haste. If the mother no longer puts her own hopes and visions into the clothes of her baby, she keeps the illusion of having done so by having her baby clothes made by hand. The making of baby wardrobes has in fact largely fallen into the hands of women in their own homes. There are women reduced to the necessity of earning money, but who, untrained in any direction, have revived the fine handiwork and graceful stitches they learned in making the clothes of their own babies.—New York Evening Sun.

Pupils of Julien.

Mlle. Breslau, who was distinguished in Julien's studio as the successful rival of Marie Bashkirtseff, and who, without effort, succeeded in arousing the jealousy of the self satisfied little Russian, is one of the greatest portrait painters in France. French critics treat her work with as much seriousness and consideration as though she were really a man. Even the radiant beauty of the Bashkirtseff and the extreme plainness of Mlle. Breslau could not blind the master, Julien, to the fact that the latter was the most able and advanced of his woman pupils.

In this same class, too, was the Polish princess, Terka Jabloneska, who has since distinguished herself by transforming the greatest of living actresses into a grandmother. This honor, by the way, Bernhardt accepts very gracefully, and rides about the streets of Paris with her little grandson on her knee, apparently more proud of her new distinction than of any of the honors lavished upon her by two worlds. One of our New York artists, too, had the rare good fortune to belong to this now famous class of Julien's—Miss Helen Phelps, whose reminiscenses of the ill fated and beautiful Marie are most piquant and charming. Miss Phelps is a New England girl, which makes it perhaps the more remarkable that her specialty in art is painting from the nude, and she is now in France painting from the undraped model in a retired corner of a beautiful old garden in Fontenay-aux-Roses, under the criticism of Collin.—Exchange.

Adieu, Long Skirts.

So the girls are to be relieved of the torture of trained skirts this fall? That is the edict of fashion, and it is a fortunate thing that it has gone forth. Not that it could have failed to do so very well. How could a woman have gone slopping through the snow with half a yard of dress to hold in her left hand, with all the weight of furs and heavy clothing to carry as well? The idea would be preposterous. True, a woman is very graceful while holding her skirt daintily out of the mire, but it is possible to pay too dearly even for the pleasure of looking fascinating, and that is what the American women think.

The fact is that the despot that rules feminine fashion could not hope to keep up a style that was nothing less than torture through the winter. If fashion had said that women must continue to hold up a train, the women would have rebelled. They are long suffering, but it is possible to go a little too far, and the time has arrived when the women want a chance to hold something else on the street besides a large handful of skirt.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

The Courtesy of Saleswomen.

A woman who writes for a newspaper in a large western city says: "Do merchants realize how greatly the manners of their clerks affect their trade? It was a hot Saturday night during the warm weather we had a few weeks since that a lady had occasion to go down town to one of the large dry goods stores. 'Now the clerk will just drag herself up to wait on me this warm night at the end of the week,' was the thought of the lady as herself and friend walked down to the notion counter. But she was agreeably disappointed, for instead of a tired, nervous clerk a young girl, looking as fresh and bright and serene as if it had been 9 o'clock on a cool Monday morning, came forward to wait upon the customers.

"Something was said of the heat, and the ladies suggested that the day must be hard. 'Oh, no,' she disclaimed, 'I'm not tired. We haven't been very busy today.' She was charming in attending to what the purchasers wanted without being in the least officious, and bade them 'good evening' in the most courteous manner. 'I shall buy all my notions at that store hereafter; I want to meet that girl again,' said one of the ladies as they walked home. 'Was she not charming?' responded the other. 'I never want to go to a disagreeable clerk twice, and I always enjoy buying my things of clerks like that girl, who serve one attentively and politely.'"

Entirely in Flannel.

"Up to date" babies of advanced mothers are dressed entirely in flannel. The outer garment is a dainty princess robe of the finest silk warp flannel, daintily embroidered with silk. It is thirty inches long and has a high neck and long sleeves. Beneath this is a second garment, like the first, only that it has no sleeves, and knit shirts and socks complete the dress for warm days. On cooler days an extra petticoat is added. Sometimes this outer dress is of fine nainsook, made in the new and dainty fashion entirely by hand, and with only the simplest of trimming. No cotton or linen undergarments, no tightly pinned bands or belts are allowed in the advanced lavette.—Baby.

Made Him Pay.

August Strindberg, the Danish poet, is famous for his hatred of women. This aversion seems to be uncontrollable at times, and often leads the author into difficulty. Not long ago he happened to meet a lady at the house of a friend, and taking hold of her threw her from the veranda. The poor woman, who was injured, brought suit against the ungallant writer. He was condemned to pay the plaintiff 115 gulden, with 200 gulden as costs of the proceedings. The case has caused much talk in Germany.—Berlin Letter.

German Authoresses.

The following ladies were chosen members of the German authors' committee for the Chicago exhibition: Fraulein G. v. Beaulieu, Fraulein Jenny Hirsch, Frau Vely and Fraulein Werner, of Berlin; Frau Rosalie Braun, of Munich; Fraulein Louise v. Francois, of Weissenfels; Frau Wilhelmine v. Hillern, of Ober-Ammergau; Fraulein Hermine Villinger, of Carlsruhe. This committee is to draw up a short statistical report on the authoresses of Germany and their words.—London Queen.

Professional Women in Chicago.

The number of women in the professions in Chicago is really remarkable. Doctors' signs bearing women's names confront the traveler about the city in numbers literally by the hundred. Architects, lawyers and ministers of the Gospel who are women are comparatively numerous. Of women dentists there is a colony there, and half a dozen are really conspicuous in their profession, as well as very busy and prosperous.—Julian Ralph in Harper's Bazar.

A Blind Girl Sees Again.

About three weeks ago Miss Blanche Watson, of Harrisburg, was suddenly stricken blind by a flash of lightning during a storm. She could not see anything, and a light held near her eyes did not compel a closing of the lids. On Monday evening, while rubbing her eyes, her sight suddenly returned, and she has not been inconvenienced since, except that her eyes are weak.—Philadelphia Press.

Her Legal Name.

Miss Marie Corelli writes to a friend in New York city, saying: "I shall be very glad if you will contradict the erroneous reports that circulate in the American press about me. All I want said is that I am not the daughter, but the adopted daughter, of Charles Mackay, and that my legal name is Marie Corelli."

Mrs. Dora R. Miller, a well known school teacher of New Orleans, has patented a blackboard eraser or rubber. It is a small contrivance worn on the hand while working at the blackboard, and is considered so practicable and useful that the inventor has been offered $5,000 for the patent right.

Women sell toilet articles, health waists and braces, hose supporters, patent articles of every description, milliners' trimmings, buttons and everything imaginable. The number is growing largely every year, and a woman may now travel with as much freedom as a man.

For sunburn bathe the face at night with sour milk. In the morning put some bran in a cheesecloth bag and pour hot water over it and let it stand a few minutes. Take out the bag and let it cool; then add a little cologne to the bran water and bathe the face.

"In my summer outings," said a woman recently, "I always gather a fresh supply of the simple herbs. One finds them in most rural districts—catnip, pennyroyal, peppermint, tansy and others. I provide small linen bags, each to hold a bunch of the herb."

Daudet approves of women writers, and admits that "a woman can so often say things that we cannot express in just language."

The British Medical association has formally consented to admit duly qualified women practitioners to membership.

It is quite the proper caper for famous beauties to be distinguished by the constant wearing of a certain color.

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A RACE FOR LIFE.

Talking about hairbreadth escapes and looking over the back fence into eternity, said the man from Kentucky, when the applause which had followed the Arkansas drummer's bear story had subsided. Well, it didn't turn my hair white, but time has since. You all know, he continued, that I am a Kentuckian by right of birth, but you are not all aware that I was born and reared within a mile of this very spot in which we now sit. Such is the fact, however. What I am going to tell you happened away back in the sixties. I was just grown up, as straight and tough as a hickory sapling.

We lived at the base of a considerable hill which rose toward the east and stretched its narrow ridge onward for a mile or two. Not 200 yards from our door old Isaac Johnson built a modest cabin and brought his family down from Illinois. Dudley, their only boy, was just about my age, although not endowed with like endurance and strength. A warm friendship soon sprang up between us, however, and we spent many hours together in the woods with our rifles.

It was near the end of May, I remember. I had been idle for some weeks, and idleness, you know, just at that season, breeds restlessness in superabundance.

I had often heard of the great Mammoth cave, a few dozen miles distant, and I became convinced that the geological formation of the hill in the rear of our home indicated that another huge cave must surely exist under the green turfed mound, for in the valleys which lay at its feet I found numerous sinks from which gurgling brooks usually burst, or from which the warm breath the internal caverns floated up like the smoke from some mountain wigwam.

I soon confided my conjecture to Dud Johnson. We talked the matter over and decided that on the following day we would begin a series of systematic explorations. The succeeding day, which was bright and clear, though unusually warm, found us setting out with all the necessary paraphernalia—candles, matches, a rope, etc. We had poked around in every crack and cranny, and near noon, having lost all hope, I was about to call to Dud, who had wandered off up into a little skirt of wood, when a faint shout reached my ears. I hurried off in the direction whence the voice seemed to come, and was soon standing on the brink of what appeared to be the mouth of our much sought after cavern.

Away down in the bowels of the earth I could see the yellow flare of Dud's candle and faintly discern his outline as he bent forward, peering out into the darkness before him. The descent to his position was easy, and filled with joy I was soon beside him. The sweet dampness, the sepulchral stillness and the constantly trickling drops that fell from the beaded ceiling thrilled me with strange delight. We soon scrambled down from the precipitous ledge on which we stood and began to grope forward, our candles flickering fitfully, as if in danger of being blown out at every step.

We had not proceeded twenty paces however, in the black winged darkness when we came upon a solid adamantine wall barring our way and seemingly ending our journey. However, after looking around for some time, we decided that we could pass under the obstruction just over the brook, which flowed serenely from beneath its firm breast. The place was very narrow, and to accomplish this resolve we had to get down on our hands and knees in the water. We didn't mind that somehow, and were soon elated to find ourselves in an opening as large as if not larger than the first chamber that we entered, although not nearly so high. From this room we pressed on through a smaller aperture, which gradually assumed the proportion of a passage, dangerous with jutting rocks and dubious windings.

On we hurried, following the tortuous stream that ran pure and pellucid from the immense cave which we assured ourselves must be just ahead. I can never forget the effect of the low, sweet murmuring of that little brook, loudly audible for the very absence of other sounds. We found it terribly warm work crawling over rough faced rocks and squeezing through narrow openings; consequently we every now and then halted to rest.

I can't say how long we had been floundering about in the sand and water—for we still held the course of the stream—when a low, roaring reached our ears. A waterfall we at once surmised, certain that a miniature but beautiful Niagara was just before us. Gathering new energy we pushed rapidly forward, and had gone a dozen rods perhaps when the roar, which perceptibly gathered volume, seemed to curiously shift itself into a position immediately overhead, but we did not expect sounds to obey the laws of nature here.

After traversing another dozen rods or so we suddenly noticed that the swelling brook was running muddy and bore a few twigs and dead leaves on its hurrying surface. Strangely enough, we were not in the least alarmed, for we thought it was merely a landslide ahead, and concluded to push on toward the goal of our hopes. But as the water grew rapidly deeper and muddier I suggested that we should halt a moment, and forcing a small stick in the bank just at the water's edge we watched the rising floods creep up, up about and over it, an inch perhaps in four or five minutes.

Dud looked up at me. "It's raining outside," he said, and his face was as white as a sheet.

The horrifying truth burst upon us simultaneously. Our affright was mutual and our flight precipitous. It was a race for life—we must reach the opening before the stream could fill it and cut off our only exit. All along, as we retreated, I noticed on the low ceilings trash and leaves deposited, even the highest points bearing this positive evidence that at times the whole cave was completely overflowed. Pellmell over rocks in water we tore; but hurry as we would, the muddy, angry waters still preceded us, swelling and surging between its narrow banks. Now we came to an unusually low point and found the water about our necks as we stopped to pass along. I was in the lead, and though I set a telling pace Dud in his fright managed to keep up.

Those few hundred yards seemed innumerable miles, with the floods swelling behind us and the ominous roar overhead gathering volume. Now and then one of our candles would go out, and we were forced to stop and relight it from the one that still burned, as our matches were all wet and useless. At last I stood in the chamber next the fatal barrier.

What a moment of suspense, of dread, I suffered while waiting for Dud to come up! I hastily scanned the walls of this the highest ceiling available, and my heart sank as I saw the unmistakable signs of overflow on every side and overhead. Dud soon joined me, mud begrimed and panting. He looked the fiend incarnate dragging himself forth from his home of ooze and filth. But I did not laugh as my terrified gaze rested on his pale and troubled face, you may be sure. I remember feeling a great pity for him, however.

Tremblingly we advanced a few rods and came upon the wall, but, lo, no exit was visible! Now it was concealed by a small pool with a swift maelstrom that swallowed, with evident gusto, those bits of wood and leaf which came near its hungry gullet. Weak and overcome with excitement, we sat down on a little knoll, and with the protruding eyes of doomed men watched the steady up crawling of the stream, so different from the song whispering brook of an hour ago. The awful silence was oppressive, while the heavy darkness gathered on every side as if to extinguish our feeble lights. Both of our heads were hatless, and a small stream of crimson trickled from Dud's forehead—a wound that he had received from a jutting rock or some obstacle overhead.

The situation was terrifying.

I was almost certain that death was inevitable, but singularly enough my whole attention was centered on my miserable companion. I gazed steadily at him, wondering what his thoughts must be, and if all his past life was hurrying before him in review, as I had often heard it said men's lives would do when death seemed inevitable. Silently and steadily, like some great yellow serpent, the brook crawled into the narrow chamber and coiled fold on fold. We had already moved back to higher ground once, and now it was inching up about our feet again. Our heads were against the highest part of the rock roof, so it would be better to keep our places than to move back to a more trying position which would be no safer.

To my dying day I shall never forget the feelings that crept over me at the water stole up along my body cold and slimy. It seemed that I was being gradually swallowed by some foul monster. The submerged portions of my body seemed severed from the trunk, while sure death enveloped me. A sensation of insufferable closeness almost choked me, while the very helplessness of the situation added a thousand terrors.

Dudley sat as one in a profound stupor, one hand grasping the two inches of tallow yet left, his other scraping piteously along the rough wall, as though seeking an exit for its petrified owner. For my part I became strangely quiet after a time, while a sense of indifference possessed me. A sort of resignation to the inevitable, I suppose, for the floods continued to press upward. Our shoulders were now just above the waters, while my hand grew so weary of holding the candle that it seemed as if about to sink below the surface despite my every effort.

Neither of us had spoken for some time, when Dudley suddenly turned to me. "I can't stand it any longer," he said simply. "Tell them goodby at home for me if you ever get out," and he rose as if to launch himself forward. I saw his object at once and reached out to grasp him. "Hold on, Dud," I said; "I don't believe it is going to get any higher." "It doesn't make any difference," he repeated. "We both can't live long in this small space anyhow," and he sank from view. I felt him touch me as he rolled over, and I clutched at his body to lift him to the surface, but it escaped my grasp and a succession of bubbles told me that further effort was useless—he was drowned. His candle had of course gone with him, and I questioned whether it would not be best for me to extinguish my own, since it was fast exhausting the oxygen that was an absolute necessity to my life. But I could not decide to snuff out that feeble light. It was almost like life itself.

I cannot describe to you my feelings as I sat a hundred feet underground, with only a breathing space of five or six feet about my head, the water at my chin and the cold form of my dead companion at my feet. It seemed as if this mental torture lasted for hours, when, lo, a great joy seized me—the flood had ceased to rise. But its abatement must be far swifter or I would perish miserably from mere exhaustion. In half an hour the water sank so low that I managed to get under the rock, and with loudly beating heart saw once more the bright, sweet light of day. It was about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and I found that a tremendous rain had fallen, which accounted for the torrent in the cave.

I hurried off to the village as fast as my stiff limbs could carry me and told my story. A score of men went back with me and recovered the body of my comrade.

In that fearful race for life he had saved mine at the cost of his own.—A. B. D. in Short Stories.

A Martyr to Duty.

Husband—Aren't you going to church today?

Wife—No. I am not feeling well.

Husband—Then call a messenger boy and send him. The family must be represented.—New York Weekly.

The Dinner Hour in History.

It is believed by some that the word dinner springs from a corruption of the word dixheures, indicating the time at which in the old Norman days this meal was taken. The mere idea of having dinner at the barbarous hour of 10 o'clock in the morning would, in all probability, send a modern chef into a fit, yet it was at this early time that persons of quality, both in this country and France, partook of the meal. Froissart mentions waiting upon the Duke of Lancaster at 5 in the afternoon, after he had supped, and during the reigns of Francis I and Louis XII of France fashionable people dined from 10:30 and supped at the latest at 6 in the evening. And again, from a Northumberland household book, bearing date 1512, we learn that the family rose at 6, breakfasted at 7, dined at 10, supped at 4, and shut the gates at 9 p. m.

Speaking generally, though the dinner hour then, as now, was later in this country than in France, Louis XIV did not dine till 12, while his contemporaries, Cromwell and Charles II, took the meal at 1. In 1700 the hour was advanced to 2, and in 1751 we find that the Duchess of Somerset's dinner time was 3. In 1760 Cowper speaks of 4 o'clock as the then fashionable time. After the battle of Waterloo 6 p. m. was the time at which the beau monde took their substantial meal, while at the present day many of the nobility do not dine until 8 or 9, so we see through 400 years the dinner hour has gradually moved through twelve hours of the day—from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. When the dinner hour was so early often no previous meal was taken.—Chambers' Journal.

A Skeleton Story.

Dr. W. S. Howell, brother of the editor of the Vienna Progress, had a skeleton in a box. One day he pulled out the ugly, ghastly, grinning skull and began to handle it. Finally he decided that he wanted that skull opened so that he could study the inside structure. There being several seams in the skull he decided to fill the skull with peas and soak them in water, thinking that they would force the seams apart.

He asked the editor to help him, and the latter poured peas and water into the hollow bone and corked up the eye and nose holes to keep them from running out. Some time after the editor was startled to see that peas had sprouted in the skull and the vines were of most wonderful growth. Out of the hole where the backbone is joined to the neck an army of little vines had grown, and by some unknown instinctive power they had twined in and through all the bones of that body.

The young tendrils had wrapped around the stovepipe and table legs and the whole skeleton had been reared upward in the middle of the room. From the nostrils and eyes vines were streaming that had clustered around and upon the presses, stands and tables, and from each joint hung a pod in likeness of a small skull, the exact counterpart of the large one. It is rumored that when the editor beheld these things he left the office by the window route, and the skeleton is still in full editorial control.—Chicago News.

The American Ax Helve.

All the world admires and wonders at the American ax helve. The American ax fitted with that ingeniously curved and gracefully fashioned handle is a marvelously effective weapon, vastly more apt for its purposes than the straight handled headsman's ax with which the Italian fells trees, or the broad faced hatchet used for the same purpose in France. The American ax helve is just what might have been expected of an inventive people laden with the duty of conquering and civilizing a forest clad continent. The world had been using the ax since prehistoric times, but it remained for the American pioneer to fashion the ideal ax handle, at once light, strong and elastic. The ax such as is familiar to all Americans is rare in Europe, and it sells in all the British colonies as the American ax.—New York Sun.

French "Cussedness."

I was too young to understand the temper of the French where their rulers were concerned, and though at the time of my writing these notes I had lived for fifty years among them, I doubt whether I could give a successful psychological account of their mental attitude toward their succeeding regimes, except by borrowing the words of one of their cleverest country women, Mme. Emile de Girardin: "When Marshal Soult is in the opposition he is acknowledged to have won the battle of Toulouse; when he belongs to the government he is accused of having lost it." Since then the Americans have coined a word for that state of mind—"cussedness."—"An Englishman in Paris."

How Did He Know?

This from one of our San Francisco telephone girls: "I don't think that I am any more vain than other girls, but I am good looking and know it, and take a good deal of pride in my beauty. One day I was called to the telephone, and being angry over something that had happened in the office I snapped back at the party at the other end of the wire. 'Well, what is it?' in a very short manner. He replied with a low drawn whistle, 'Whe-e-e-e-w, but you must be good looking.' I can remember yet how my face burned."—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Bit of Advice.

Grandma—What sort of a young man is that beau of yours?

Susie (reflecting)—Well, he's very nice, but a bit odd. For one thing, he's a vegetarian.

Grandma—For heaven's sake, dismiss him! I married a Unitarian and had no end of worry.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Episode in a Vestry Meeting.

The Chairman—The chair will not dispute the point with Mr. Carter.

Mr. Carter—The chair had better not, unless he takes his coat off.

The chair did not.—London Tit-Bits.

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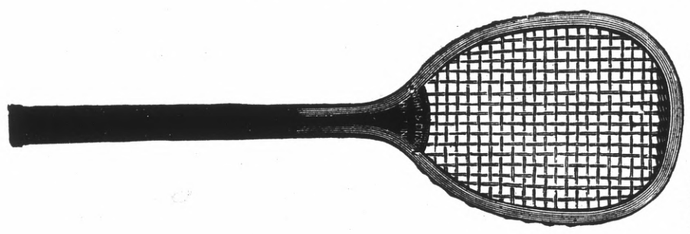

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